The Columbian,
AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, IN
Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

TERMS.

Two Dollars a year, in advance. If not paid in advance, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents.

Address all letters to
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Editor of the COLUMBIAN,
Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

The Columbian.

VOL. I.—NO. 26. BLOOMSBURG, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1866. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Terms of Advertising.

One Square, one or three insertions	$1 50
Each subsequent insertion less than thirteen,	50
One Square one month	2 00
Two " "	3 00
Three " "	5 00
Four " "	6 00
Half column "	10 00
One column "	18 00
Executor's and Administrator's Notices	3 00
Auditor's Notices	2 50

Editorial Notices twenty cents per line.

Other advertisements inserted according to special contract.

UNCROWNED KINGS.

BY BERKELEY AIKEN.

Oh, ye uncrowned, but kingly kings,
Made royal by the brain and heart,
Of all Earth's wealth the noblest part,
Yet reckoned nothing in the mart
Where men know not but sordid things;
All hail to thee, most kingly kings!

Oh, ye uncrowned, but kingly kings!
Whose breath and words of living flame
Have wakened slave nations from their shame,
And bid them rise in manhood's name;
Swift as the curved bow backward springs
To follow ye, most kingly kings!

Oh, ye uncrowned, but kingly kings!
Whose strong right arms hath oft been bared;
Where fires of fighteons battle glared;
To think on ye the heart upsprings,
Oh, ye uncrowned, but kingly kings!

Oh, ye uncrowned, but kingly kings!
Whose burning songs, like lava poured,
Have smitten like a two-edged sword
Sent forth by Heaven's avenging Lord
To purge the earth, where seldom clings
To all but ye, oh, kingly kings!

Oh, ye uncrowned, but kingly kings!
To whose estatic gaze alone
The beautiful Heaven is shown,
And who have made it all your own;
Your lavish hands around us flings
Earth's richest wreath, oh, noble kings!

Oh, ye uncrowned, but kingly kings!
The heart leaps wildly at your thought,
And the brain fires as if it caught
Shreds of your mantle; ye have fought
Not vainly, if your glory brings
A lingering light to earth, oh, kings!

Oh, ye uncrowned, tut kingly kings!
Whose souls on Marah's fruit did sup,
And went in fiery chariots up
Where earth had drained his hemlock cup;
Ye friends of God, but tyrants' stings,
Uncrowned, but still the kingliest kings!

THE PERIL OF THE MINE.

AN OLD LADY'S STORY.

No one knew why the tiny woman who lived near the great coal mine was called Aunt Mudge, although every one knew the instant she came in view why she was called little, for very small she was, not much larger than a child.

This little Aunt Mudge had a heart so large that it could not live in her, but came out through kind words from her lips, and loving tides in her eyes, until it fell about her, enveloping her little person so completely that she was all heart, and when you looked at her you could not see anything else; and you thought she was as large as any one until another person chanced to come and place five or six feet of human growth beside her mite of being, and then you could not help exclaiming, "What a little woman!"

When you were on your way to visit Aunt Mudge, and saw the brownest little nut-shell of a house in the world standing close to the mouth of the great coal mine, you thought, "Oh, that is a nut which ripened years ago, on one of the giant trees that grew to make the coal beds, and it has been getting browner every century since the trees forgot how to grow, and I know it must be very hard to crack." And so you would go up to it, and put out your hand in all its strength, and give a knock on the place where the shell looked the thinnest; and just when you were expecting to hear a great cracking noise, the door of the shell would open so gently that before you were aware the kernel would be before you, and you would be drawn into the nut by a friendly hand; and when the door was closed the nut would seem to be singing about all the suns that had shone upon, and the winds that had blown over the great tree on which it grew.

Once upon a time somebody whispered that little Aunt Mudge had made a great discovery which she was keeping profoundly secret—that she had certainly found the fountain of perpetual youth, for there grew not a wrinkle more on her loving face this year than the last, and the Winters passed and "left no sign."

The miners who went below always stopped to say good-by, and for their coming up Aunt Mudge always watched with a strange, wistful look that never seemed to tire. It was this that kept her young—the miners coming up from the mine. Her wistful look could not be diverted at the magical hour, and no inducement could tempt her to stay from home even for one day.

During the months of one Summer an owner of the great mine removed with his family to a small house midway between the village and the house of little Aunt Mudge. His name was Owen Vail. He had two sons, Paul and Arthur—boys just emerging from childhood into that restless transition state that furnishes so much material for ship-owners.

Day after day the two boys wandered about over the mountains, lingering long at the entrance of the mine, and scarcely restrained from going down, notwithstanding prohibition and warning.

There were strange gases and mysterious gusts of dampness far down, hundreds of feet below the surface—signs which made the miners give the lips at home farewells with strong impulses clinging to them born of the fear that they might be forever parted—signs which caused Aunt Mudge to watch the blackened features as they came up, with something very much like tears in her eyes.

One morning—it was hours after the last man had disappeared within the shaft for the day—Aunt Mudge, opening the door of her little hut, saw Paul and Arthur manipulating in a suspicious manner the apparatus at the mine.

While she watched, Paul sprang into the bucket, and before the little woman could reach the spot, he had commenced the fearful descent, Arthur acting as his conductor.

"Hold, hold fast!" cried Aunt Mudge, ere her hand went out to arrest the unwinding of the rope; but Arthur, who had been watching long for just that opportunity, when there should be no men to oppose at the mouth of the mine, had no thought of being stopped by a woman, and he unwound faster and faster, until a firm grasp was fixed upon his hand and the speed arrested.

"Gently, gently!" gasped the little woman, "if you will save your brother's life."

At the words Arthur turned white with fear, and let go, leaving all that fearful strain upon the small hands that could but just hold in their grasp the crank of the windlass, and the rope was so old that it must give way soon, and might at any second; it had not been used for months.

Aunt Mudge seized the crank with both hands, and cried, "Help! help! quick!"

Arthur caught it just in time; it was slipping from her grasp, and the two gently lessened the motion until the bucket stood still.

Paul had jumped in very bravely, anticipating a fine time, and a terrible surprise to the miners below, when he should suddenly drop into their midst; but even as the blue sky was shut from his sight, he gasped with an emotion very like fear. When the rays of light disappeared one by one, he began to tremble and cling fast to the sides of the tub, that was only large enough to hold him. It was perfect blackness in the shaft, and the air that rushed up as he felt himself to be rushing down was not like the sweet air that he had breathed under the blue of the sky; it made him think of suffocation, and the darkness was so dense that he thought it was burying him alive; he felt its weight driving down upon his head.

In that moment Paul Vail would have given everything he possessed to be safely out of the coal region.

Suddenly he felt himself to be no longer going downward; the motion had changed to a swift circling course, that would have made his brain dizzy but for the fearful darkness. The rope was untwisting, but he knew it not; one strand had parted.

He shouted aloud, and from the depths his own voice thundered back to him, "May be Arthur cannot hold the crank any longer," and the fearful sequence came, "What if he lets go?"

Paul Vail had never before been in a position of utter helplessness. He had always had his own strong arms and feet to aid him in his movements, his eyes to tell him where he might move; and now he found all these gifts of no manner of service—there was nothing for him to do but to pray. God shuts every soul in thus at some point of life, with himself, that the soul may feel after God, if, happily, He may be found.

It is not always in mines, or on the ocean and billows, and nature's wrath, or in the earthquake's tremor, that the soul of man meets this point of utter despondence on its Creator. It comes in still, small ways—the friend in whom we trusted falls us, or all our plans are crossed by counter plans, or we watch the feeble, fluttering breath, and know that it is going out, unless the giver of life breathe anew upon our loved one.

Paul Vail's time for prayer came, and the cry went forth for help.

"Now, my boy, hold fast, wind gently, and God willing, we will have him safely up," said Aunt Mudge; but her voice trembled, and only her hands nerved themselves to the task. It was quite a different affair, Arthur drawing up the bucket. Their united strength could but just compass it, and then the awful danger of the rope parting, and necessity for uniform tension. Once or twice the little woman's eyes wandered down the mountain; but no help came.

Steadily, steadily around the windlass wound the rope until there came into view the parted strand—it was giving away fast.

"Have mercy!" ejaculated little Aunt Mudge, and bidding Arthur hold fast, she sprang down, close to the open shaft, and with arms stretched over the edge, she caught the rope below the parted strand. Her hold was just sufficient to balance the break.

No mortal can tell how long the boy's muscles could have done service in holding the crank, or how long the brave little arms could have done duty over the shaft, and there is no need to tell, for God sent a strong hand that reached down beside the weak arms, and another and another came, and Paul Vail was drawn upward, and once more he saw the blue of the sky, that seemed so precious to him when shut out from it.

Arthur and Paul had, in their careless zeal to explore the mine, availed themselves of an old, worn-out apparatus that no miner would have thought of risking his life by, and the miners from the other side of the mountain had arrived just in time to save Paul. There had been heard strange noises in the earth that day, a great grooning of gases, that gave warning of danger to be, and the men were going down to clear the depths in time.

Little Aunt Mudge watched the descent, and then invited Paul and Arthur into her little hut.

She did not scold them, nor tell them what bad, naughty boys they had been, but she told them a story. And this is the story she told them:

"Twenty years ago last May I came to this bit of a house by the great coal mine, to be near my husband and two boys. Not that I felt that they were in any great danger when I lost sight of them going down into the shaft in the morning, but then you see I could have them by me a bit longer in the morning, and then it was so pleasant to watch for them coming up at night, and more than all, little crumbs of news came up from time to time all day. Somebody would be coming up every little while, and I had many a chance to drop into the buckets little tin pails, with a taste of something warm, right off the fire, or a bottle of hot coffee, when I saw my husband, or Rufus, or Charley were a little weak; and then to watch for the "thank you, wife," or "thank you, mother," that was always certain to come back the next chance. Oh, I like living here. I would not have gone away to live in the finest house in the land, and left my husband and boys behind. We had a bit of garden at the door. I see you laugh as you look at the ground now; but they have covered up the spot, and I am glad. I could not bear to look at it after the time I am going to tell you of.

"It was seventeen years ago last May when the overseer of the mine came one night to talk to my husband. He took him out of the house, and beyond the little garden paling, where I could not hear what he said; but when he had gone, John—that was my husband—looked soberer than I'd ever seen him in my life, and he was always the brightest soul, full of good thoughts to all men, and the thankfulest man to our Father that I ever saw. He couldn't help laughing out his gladness. He said there was so much of it coming up in his soul that he couldn't help letting it out, and made me feel as if I was all done up in a rainbow somehow; and then the two boys—"

For a moment Aunt Mudge stopped, and Paul ventured to ask:

"What did the overseer want?"

"He wanted my husband to go down in the mine at midnight, and examine it, just as the miners have gone below now. There were noises, strange growlings and groaning, and the damps had filled all the mine. You see they opened the mine then on both sides of the mountain, east and west, and were working toward each other, hoping to gain an opening through the mountain, and some thought that it was the air rushing through that made the noises. Well, my husband went down. He never told me till 'twas just midnight. You see it was Sunday night, and nothing could coax him to go down on Sunday; so he let me go to sleep, and when I woke up, the moon was flooding into the room like a great high tide, and there, right on the river of it, was John, kneeling on the floor and saying his prayers; and I heard the little clock on the kitchen shelf strike, and I counted twelve. Just then came a knock, and John said 'Amen' quite loud, and got up. Then he came and looked over me and saw that I was wide awake, and so kissed me and said:

"Good-by, my little Mudge. I am going down to the mine to look at some things they've found there. I'll be back, please God, to eat breakfast with you."

"The moonlight, and the prayer, and the knock, and the good-by, all seemed so strange that they dazzled me, and I let him go; but a dream I had just after frightened my sleep away, and I went out and sat by the lonely shaft and watched all night. I listened with my ears close to the opening; but it was all so still, and the great full moon walked down the blue field, and the dark mountain came up between, and the day began to break at last, and then I got up. My two boys were out, early as it was, digging in the garden to surprise me; so I stole in at the front door, and let them think I was fast asleep.

"The little round table—you see it there—was soon ready, four plates and forks and knives on it—it was just large enough for four. Well, when the breakfast was waiting for John, the boys came to inquire for their father, and when I had told them where he had gone they never stopped to speak, but went straight out, and I followed them to the place where I had watched all night. Just then the miners were come, and they said Rufus and Charley must not go down; but my two boys could not be kept back, and they bade me good-by, and as their bright heads went out of sight, Rufus called back, 'Keep the breakfast warm, mother; and we will fetch father up to eat it soon.'

"The place where the coal was taken out of the mine was about half a mile away, and the men who stood at the windlass were gone to it, and I could not bear to leave the place, the signal might come at any instant, and there would be no one there to mind it; so I staid, but no sign came until the sun was high in the sky; and then, boys, I heard a soft step behind me as I sat watching the rope, not daring to take my eyes from it to see who came near and nearer.

"What is my little Mudge doing here?" said John's voice. "I've come for my breakfast," and my husband stood leaning over me. "The boys, John!" was all that I could utter, never stopping to ask or wonder how he could have come to me.

"God pity us, wife, if the boys are down below," was all he said; in an instant he was gone for aid. He met two men returning from the coal shaft just beyond the garden railing, and dazed as I was by everything that day, I knew enough to run to the house for a bit of food, that might never meet the lips it was prepared for, and to lend a hand at the crank, as my John and another brave soul went down out of sight. The signal came to draw back before many seconds, and the two men could not lift themselves out of the bucket when into the air, but held on with white gasping faces, although we wound up as fast as we could; and when I saw them I knew my two boys would never come back to me as they had gone from me. But I had my husband safe, and I tried to take that into my soul, and to make it grow there and cover up the great wounds I had got."

"You didn't tell us how your husband got out," gasped Paul, thinking of his own just escaped danger.

"No, I forgot that, thinking of the boys. There were terrible eruptions and explosions down there in the deep blackness, and the lamps seemed of no use at all, the air was so thick; and God alone knows how, but the way between the east and west shafts was opened by some angel, and the poor fellows escaped death by it. At that dreadful time the mine was so filled up that the old places are not cleared away yet, and that is what I was waiting for. It will come soon now. John never got well. He went away from me day by day, until at last I could find him no longer; but in some way he left all his cheerfulness and his thankfulness behind for me to live by. The last words he said were: 'I'm going to the west shaft to watch for the boys, you stay and watch here.' That night he died, and I saw the same full moon walk down the great blue field up above, and the shadow of the mountan came up and it was all darkness; but the sun was shining when I lifted up my face; it had been shining full on my face and John's, but it was not the sunshine that made his shine so; it was something that he saw in Heaven, and they put him away with the light still on it."

That night the miners brought up from the depth below something that they touched tenderly and carried with uncovered heads to the little brown house.

Little Aunt Mudge need not watch with wistful look to the miners coming up any longer; her boys have been found.

The little brown nut of a house has gone from the mountain; the little woman who had found the fountain of perpetual youth is gone from earth to where life springs are immortal, and she sees the something that John saw in Heaven; and as to us who watched and are left, there are dark mines, and miners ever coming up and going down—waiting for us to give them a helping hand, and to pour into the shafts of life of the sunshine God gives richly to those that dwell on His mountain.

THE ANGEL DREAM.

BY G. O.

Chisel in hand stood a sculptor boy,
With his marble block before him,
And his eye lit up with a gleam of joy
As an angel dream passed o'er him.

He carved that dream on a shapeless stone,
With many a sharp incision;
That angel dream he had made his own—
He had caught that angel vision.

Sculptors of life are we as we stand,
With our souls uncarved before us—
Waiting an hour, when at God's command,
Our life-dream passes before us.

If we carve it then on a shapeless stone,
With many a sharp incision,
That angel dream shall be our own,
Our own that angel vision.

—*New York Leader.*

A. WARD AT SHAKESPEARE'S TOMB.

MR. PUNCH: *My Dear Sir*,—I've been lingerin at the tomb of the lamented Shakespeare.

It is a success.

I do not hes'tate to pronounce it as such.

You may make any use of this opinion you see fit. If you think its publication will subserve the cause of litteratoor, you may publicate it.

I told my wife Betsy when I left home that I should go to the birthplace of "Otheller" and other Plays. She said as long as I kept out of Newgate she did'nt care where I went. "But," I said, "don't you know he was the greatest Poit that ever lived? Not one of these common poits, like the young idyit who writes verses to our daughter, about the Roses as growses, and the breezes as Blowses, but a Boss Poet—also a philosopher; also a man who knew a great deal about everything."

She was packing my things at the time, and the only answer she made was to ask me if I was going to carry both my red flannel night caps.

Yes. I've been to Stratford onto the Avon; the birthplace of Shakespeare. Mr. S. is now no more. He's been dead over three hundred (300) years. The people of his native town are justly proud of him. They cherish his mem'ry, and them as sell picturs of his birthplace, etc., make it prof'itable cherishin it. Almost everybody buys a pictur to put into their Albiom.

As I stood gazing at the spot where Shakespeare is s'posed to have fell down on the ice and hurt himself when a boy (this spot cannot be bought—the town authorities say it shall never be taken from Stratford), I wondered if three hundred years hence pictures of *my* birthplace would be in demand? Will the people of my native town be proud of me in three hundred years? I guess they won't short of that time, because they say the fat man weighin one thousand pounds which I exhibited there was stuffed out with pillers and cushions, which he said one very hot day in July, "Oh, bother, I cant stand this," and commenced pullin the pillers out from under his weskit, and commenced heavin 'em at the audince. I never saw a man lose flesh so fast in my life. The audience said I was a pretty man to come chislein my own townsmen in that way. I said, "Don't be angry, feller-citizens. I exhibited him simply as a work of art. I simply wished to show that a man could grow fat without the aid of cod-liver oil." But they wouldn't listen to me. They are a low and grovelin set of people, who excite a feelin of loathin in every breast where emotions and original ideas have a biding place.

I stopped at Leamington a few minutes on my way to Stratford onto the Avon, and a very beautiful town it is. I went into a shoe shop to make a purchis, and as I entered I saw over the door these dear familiar words, "By Appointment: H. R. H.;" and I said to the man, "Squire, excuse me, but this is too much. I have seen in London four hundred boot and shoe shops by Appointment: H. R. H.; and now *you're* at it. It is simply onpossible that the Prince can wear four hundred pairs of boots." "Don't tell me," I said in a voice choked with emotion—"Oh, do not tell me that you also make boots for him. Say slippers—say that you mend a boot now and then for him; but do not tell me that you make 'em reg'lar for him."

The man smilt, and said I didn't understand these things. He said I perhaps had not noticed in London that dealers in all sorts of articles was by appointment. I said, "Oh, *hada't I?*" Then a sudden thought flashed over me. "I have it!" I said. "When the Prince walks through the street, he no doubt looks at the shop windows."

The man said, "No doubt."

"And the enterprisin tradesman," I continued, "the moment the Prince gets out of sight, rushes frantically and gets a tin sign painted, 'By Appointment: H. R. H.!' It is a beautiful, a grate idee!"

I then bought a pair of shoe-strings, and wringin the shoemaker's honest hand, I started for the tomb of Shakespeare in a hired fly. It lookt, however, more like a "spider."

"And this," I said, as I stood in the old churchyard at Stratford, beside a tomb-stone, "this marks the spot where lies William W. Shakespeare. Alars! and this is the spot where—"

"You've got the wrong grave," said a man—a worthy villager; "Shakespeare is buried inside the church."

"Oh," I said, "a boy told me this was it," the boy larfed and put the shilling I'd given him into his left eye in a inglorious manner, and commenced movin backword toward the street.

I pursood and captered him, and after talkin to him a spell in a skaracatic stile, I let him went.

The old church was damp and chill. It was raldn. The only person there when I entered was a fine, bluff old gentleman, who was talkin in an excited manner to a fashnibly dressed young man. "No, Earnest Montresser," the old gentleman said, "it is idle to purseo this subjeck no further. You can never marry my daughter. You were seen last Monday in Piccadilly without a umbreller! I said then, as I say now, any young man as ventures out in a uncertain climit like this without a umbreller, lacks foresight, caution, strength of mind, and stability, and he is not the proper person to intrust a daughter's happiness to."

I slapt the old gentleman on the shoulder, and said, "You're right. You're one of those kind of men—you see—"

He wheeled suddenly round, and in indignant voice said, "Go way—go way! This is a priv it interview."

I didn't stop to enrich the old gentleman's mind with my conversation. I inferred that he wasn't inclined to listen to me, and so I went on. But he was right about the umbreller. I am really delighted with this grand old country, Mr. Punch, but you must permit that it does rain in her moompin ously here. Whether this is owing to monerkal form of gov'ment or not, I leave all candid and unprejudiced pursons to say.

William Shakespeare was born in Stratford in 1564. All the commentators, Shakespeareian scholars, clustry, are agreed on this, which is about the only thing they are agreed upon in regard to him, except that his manifest superiority to any poet or dramatist *much*. And there is no doubt if these commentaters and parsons continner investigating Shakespeare's carears, we shall find out, in doo time, know anything about it all. When a mere lad little William attended a Grammar School, because, as he said, the Grammar School wouldn't admit him. This remarkable remark comin from one so young and inexperienced, set people to thinkin there might be somethin in this lad. He subsequently wrote "Hamlet" and "George Barnwell." When his kind teacher went to London to accept a position in the offices of the Metropoliten Railway, little William was chosen by his fellow pupils to deliver a farewell address. "Go on, sir," he said, "in a glorus career. Be like a eagle, and soar, and the soarer you get the more we shall all be gratified! That's so."

My young readers, who wish to know about Shakespeare, better get these yallable remarks framed.

I returned to the hotel. Meetin a young married couple, they asked me if I could direct them to the hotel which Washington Irving used to keep?

"I've understood that he was onsuccessful as a lan'lord," said the lady.

"We've understood," said the young man, "that he busted up."

I told them I was a stranger, and hurried away. They were from my country, and undoubtedly represented a thrifty ile well somewhere in Pennsylvany. It's a common thing, by the way, for an old farmer in Pennsylvany to wake up some morning and find ile squirting all round his back-yard. He sells out for 'normous price, and his children put on gorgeous harness and start on a tower to astonish people. They succeed in doin it. Meatime the ile squirts and squirts, and Time rolls on. Let it roll.

A very nice old town is Stratford, and a capital inn is the Red Horse. Every admirer of the great Shakespeare must go there once, certainly; and to say one isn't a admirer, is equiv'lent to saying one has just brains enough to become a efficient tinker.

Some kind purson has sent me Chawcer's Poems. Mr. Chawcer had talent but he couldn't spel. No man has a right to be a lit'rary man onless he knows how to spel. It is a pity that Chawcer, who had genoyus, was so unedicated. He's the wuss speller I know of.

I guess I'm through, and so I lay down the pen, which is more mightier than sword, but which I'm afraid would stand rayther a slim chance beside the needle-gun. Adoo! Adoo!

ARTEMUS WARD.

YOUTH AND MATURITY.

THERE is a certain even-handed justice; and for what he takes away, he gives us something in return. He robs us of elasticity of limb and spirit, and in its place he brings tranquility and repose—the mild autumnal weather of the soul. He takes away hope, but he gives us memory. And the settled unfluctuating atmosphere of middle age is no bad change for the stormful emotions, the passionate cries and suspenses of the earlier day. The constitutional melancholy of the middle-aged man is a dim back-ground on which the pale flowers of life are brought out in the tenderest relief.

Youth is the time for action, middle age for thought. In youth we hurriedly crop the herbage; in middle age, in a sheltered place, we chew the ruminative cud. In youth, red-handed, red-ankled, with songs and shouting, we gather in the grapes; in middle age, under our own fig-tree, or in quiet gossip with a friend, we drink the wine free of all turbid lees. Youth is a lyrical poet; middle age is a quiet essayist, fond of recounting experiences and of appending a moral to every incident. In youth the world is strange and unfamiliar, novel and exciting, everything wears the face and garb of a stranger; in middle age the world is covered with reminiscence as with a garment—it is made homely with usage, and it is made sacred with graves.

The middle-aged man can go nowhere without treading the mark of his own footsteps. And in middle age, too—provided the man has been a good and ordinarily happy one—along with his mental tranquility there comes a corresponding sweetness of the moral atmosphere. He has seen the good and evil there is in the world, the ups and downs: the almost general desire of the men and women therein to do the right thing if they could but see how—and he has learned to be uncensorious, humane; to attribute the best motives to every action, and to be chary of imputing a sweeping and cruel blame. He has a quiet smile for vainglorious boasts; a feeling of respect for the shabby-genteel virtues; pity for threadbare garments proudly worn, and for the napless hat glazed into more than pristine brilliancy from frequent brushing after rain. He could not be satirical for the world. He has no finger of scorn to point at anything under the sun. He has a hearty "Amen" for every good wish, and in the worst cases he leans to a verdict of not proven.

And along with this pleasant blandness and charity, a certain grave, serious humor, "a smile on the lip, and a tear in the eye," is noticable frequently in middle-aged persons—a phase of humor peculiar to that period of life, as the chrysanthemum to December. Pity lies at the bottom of it, just as pity lies, unsuspected, at the bottom of love. Perhaps this is a special quality of humor, with its sadness and tenderness, its mirth with the heart-ache, its gayety grown out of deepest seriousness, like a crocus on a child's grave—never approaching closer to a perfection than in some passages of Mr. Hawthorne's writings, who was a middle-aged man from earliest boyhood. And although middle-aged persons have lost the actual possession of youth, yet in virtue of this youth they comprehend it, see all around it, enter imaginatively into every sweet and bitter of it. They wear the key of memory at their girdles, and they can open every door in the chamber of youth.

AT an examination in one of our young ladies seminaries, the other day, the question was put to a class of little ones, "Who made the laws of our Government?" "Congress," was the reply. "How is Congress divided?" was the next question; but the little girl to whom it was put failed to answer it. Another little girl in the class raised up her hand, indicating that she could answer it. "Well," said the examiner, "Miss Sallie, what do you say the division is?" Instantly, with an air of confidence as well as triumph, the answer came, "Civilized, half-civilized, and savage."

A CONTINENT COVERED WITH ICE.

PROF. AGASSIZ comes to the conclusion that the continent of North America was once covered with ice a mile in thickness, thereby agreeing with Professor Hitchcock and other eminent geological writers concerning the glacial period. In proof of this conclusion, he says that the slopes of the Alleghany range of mountains are glacial worn to the very top except a few points which were above the level of the icy mass. Mount Washington, for instance, is over six thousand feet high, and the rough, unpolished surface of its summit, covered with loose fragments, just below the level on which the glacier marks come to an end, tells that it lifted its head alone above the desolate waste of ice and snow. In this, then, the thickness of the ice cannot have been much less than six thousand feet, and this is in keeping with the same kind of evidence in other parts of the country, for when the mountains are much below six thousand feet, the ice seems to have passed directly over them, while the few peaks rising to that height are left untouched. The glacier, he argues, was God's plough, and, when the ice vanished from the face of the land, it left it prepared for the hand of the husbandman. The hard surfaces of the rocks were ground to powder, the elements of the soil were mingled in fair proportions, granite was carried into the lime regions, lime was mingled with the more arid and unproductive granite districts, and soil was prepared for the agricultural uses of man. There are evidences all over the polar regions to show that at one period the heart of the tropics extended all over the globe. The ice period is supposed to be long subsequent to this and next to the last before the advent of man.

CAUSE OF FEVER AND AGUE.

EXPERIMENTS to ascertain this were commenced by an examination of the mucous secretions of patients who had been most subjected to the malaria, and in these was detected a large amount of low form of life, such as algiæ, fungi, diatomaceæ, and dismidea. Some of these were found to be invariably associated with ague. Other bodies, which were constantly present in such cases, are described as being "minute," oblong cells, either single or aggregated, consisting of a distinct nucleus, surrounded with a smooth cell wall, with a highly clear, apparantly empty space between the outer cell wall and nucleus. From these characters it is concluded that the bodies are not fungi, but belong properly to the algæ. These bodies were not found above the level at which the ague was observed. In order to ascertain exactly their source, he suspended plates of glass over the water in a certain marsh regarded unhealthy. In the water which condensed upon the under surface of these plates, he found an abundance of these structures. From repeated researches it is, therefore, concluded—First, these spores are carried aloft above the surface at night, in the damp exhalation which appears after sunset; second, these bodies rise from thirty to sixty feet, never above the summit of the damp night-exhalation, and ague is similarly limited; third, the day air of ague districts is free from these bodies.

POLITENESS IN BUSINESS.

POLITENESS in business is a large addition to your capital already invested. It keeps your customers in a good humor, and gains new ones for you every day. It is the charm that smoothes and softens the rough paths of business. It is the "philosopher's stone" which turns everything you touch into gold. It invests commercial life with most of the poetry which ever adorns it. It makes men like you, and love to deal with you. It gains you the kind words and good offices of those with whom you daily come in contact. It has been humorously and truly said by one that he preferred making his dealings with a polite merchant, who would cheat him a *little*, than with a rude, rough, and habitually impolite one, who would *honest* him a great deal. Honesty and honor are commendable and shining qualities, it is true; but they never look better than when they are found in a setting of genuine politeness and good breeding.

QUARRELLING.

IF anything in the world will make a man feel badly, except pinching his fingers in the crack of a door, it is, unquestionably, a quarrel. No man ever fails to think less of himself after it than before. It degrades him in the eyes of others, and, what is worse, blunts his sensibilities on the one hand, and increases the power of passionate irritability on the other. The truth is, the more peacefully and quietly we get on, the better for our neighbors. In nine cases out of ten the better course is, if a man cheats you, quit dealing with him; if he is abusive, quit his company; and if he slanders you, take care so to live that nobody will believe him. No matter who he is, or how he misuses you, the wisest way is to let him alone; for there is nothing better than this cool, calm, and quiet way of dealing with the wrongs we meet with.

A MAN and boy have been arrested in Philadelphia for robbing forty stores.

ENGLAND cannot man her navy or mercantile marine.

The Columbian.

GEORGE B. MOORE, EDITOR.

BLOOMSBURG, SATURDAY, NOV 3, 1866.

THE REPUBLICAN PRESS ON THE BALTIMORE ISSUE.

From the Springfield Republican.

COLONEL FORNEY, in writing inflammatory letters from Baltimore, seems determined to have a political row there, if possible. The cause of the quarrel is the conduct of certain police commissioners, who are accused of appointing incompetent judges of election, and using unfair means to deprive Conservatives of the right of suffrage. Governor Swann has ordered the commissioners to appear before him to answer these charges. Forney says they will not appear, and if the Governor undertakes to remove them they will resist by force. As the law authorizes the Governor to remove them for official misconduct, if they fail to appear and clear themselves of the charges made, the Governor will at least have the law on his side in removing them. We should hope the Union men of Baltimore are too wise to be misled by such plotters of mischief. If it comes to fighting, Colonel Forney will be conveniently absent, and the "mighty North" he so confidently invokes will not rush to arms to help any class of Marylanders in violent resistance to their own laws.

From the Chicago Republican.

We not only deprecate, but we heartily and unqualifiedly denounce, as dangerous to the country and fatal to the Republican party, the language which Colonel Forney writes from Baltimore.

Pennsylvania and the North will reply that this Maryland quarrel must be adjusted according to law, and without any rebellion on the part of Union men. If Governor Swann has the legal right to remove the commissioners, let him do so. If he does so from corrupt reasons, impeach him. If the President has the lawful power, as he certainly has, to order troops to Maryland to sustain Governor Swann in any official acts which Governor Swann is permitted by the law and the courts to do, let no loyal Union men of Maryland fire on the Federal flag, for they cease to be Union men when they do so. Let us maintain, in spite of every provocation, our allegiance to the Union and our possession of the flag, and denounce as political mountebanks and charlatans the would-be Republican agitators who would throw us into the false position of rebels against the national authority.

From the New York Post.

We warn the Republicans that if they resist Governor Swann by force of arms the law will be against them, and public sentiment must condemn them. They (the commissioners) argue upon this, that the power of removal "gives no power to the Governor to try for official misconduct, or to pronounce them guilty." This seems to us manifestly absurd. If it were the true meaning, then a majority of the Legislature would have the right, by the constitution, to keep the commissioners in office, even though they had been judicially tried and found guilty of official misconduct. It is of no use to argue that the constitution intends that. It seems to us clear that the police commissioners are amenable to the Governor during the recess of the Legislature; and as we have no doubt they have acted properly and lawfully, we are sorry to see them putting themselves in the wrong. Nor can we think well of the attitude of the Republicans in Baltimore. They have taken for granted that the Governor will do wrong; this they have no right to assume. Then they have publicly announced that they will resist the Governor's acts; and the Mayor of Baltimore, we read, has now quite a formidable army at his back. Is civil war so welcome and so profitable that it should thus be invited?

The *Post* further concedes that Governor Swann appears throughout this unfortunate affair to have acted with "moderation and good sense."

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

Governor Swann has, we are forced to believe, from a perusal of the law creating the police commissioners of Baltimore, a legal right to remove such commissioners. It says that in the recess of the Legislature he can remove them for official misconduct. If he now chooses to regard the action of the present commissioners in the appointment of election judges, in the light of "official misconduct," he has a legal right to do so, and the aggrieved parties should quietly submit. If it should then prove that the Governor had been guilty of an *illegal* decision, of an exercise of power on a *groundless* pretext, let him be called to account in the manner provided by the State constitution. He is open to impeachment if he, under the shadow of the law, pursues an illegal course. This is the redress which the Unionists of Baltimore should wait for, instead of now listening to the counsels of wicked agitators.

From the New York Times.

The Baltimore *American* states that should the Governor proceed with his inquiry, and as a consequence of it remove the commissioners, "they will refuse to deliver up the books and records of their office." And then a conflict of authority will practically begin.

It is evident that a mere denial of jurisdiction should not, and probably will not, influence the action of Governor Swann. His right to remove the commissioners when the Legislature is not in session is too plainly asserted by the law to be successfully controverted; and his right to institute the inquiry which the commissioners refuse to acknowledge follows clearly and uncontestably. A denial of jurisdiction, therefore, will not avail the commissioners. The inquiry may proceed in their absence; and if they permit the case to go by default, they will have no ground for complaint against a sentence of removal. If their resistance take no more violent form than a refusal to deliver up the books and papers of their office, the chance of trouble will be reduced to small dimensions. The law will be available against them; and to that, we are glad to observe, the *American* no longer threatens resistance.

It is satisfactory to note that the revolutionary appeals of Mr. Forney, and the violent men for whom he speaks, are condemned by the influential Republican journals of the country, with scarcely an exception. Whatever may be thought of the issues involved in the talked of removal of the commissioners, the Republican party give no countenance to the threats and plans by which a few extreme and reckless men have striven to produce collision and riot. The influence of this outside opinion has already acted beneficially upon the organ of the Radicals in Baltimore, and will, no doubt, help to prevent the serious occurrences which have been apprehended.

THE QUEBEC CONFLAGRATION.

QUEBEC, C. E., Friday, October 19, 1866.

To the People of Canada, to those of the Mother Country, and to the Generous-hearted of every Land:

TWENTY-ONE years ago two conflagrations, separated from each other by an interval of but thirty days, reduced to ashes almost two thirds of our city, and left naked and on the smoking highway upward of twenty thousand human beings. At the sight of so much suffering the whole civilized world was moved to profound compassion, and abundant contributions flowed in from all sides to the suffering of such heart-rending misfortune. Canada subscribed liberally; the mother country was superabundant in her gifts; and foreign nations were not behindhand in sympathy and generosity. Our agricultural population, though impoverished by adverse seasons, was moved to compassion, and contributed all that it could in money, but more especially in produce. We were then at the beginning of Summer; and at the sight of the brilliant sun overhead, promising opportunity and reward to industry and toil, and of such universally-expressed sympathy, hope and courage took possession of the hearts of so many thousands struck by misfortune. Soon the subscriptions poured in so abundantly that the Relief Committee appointed by the citizens were enabled to aid them in rebuilding; and this assistance was given on the condition that nothing but incombustible materials should be employed in the reconstruction of their houses. Thus it was that nearly three thousand wooden houses were replaced by as many of stone and brick, and saved from total destruction on Sunday last the entire quarter destroyed by fire in 1845. But the high wind which prevailed, blowing in a contrary direction, a considerable portion of the St. Roch's suburbs, also built of wood, has escaped the disaster of 1845. Since that period an entire town has been built in wood, beyond the Quebec city limits, and in a locality over which our municipal authorities could exercise no control.

On Sunday last, at about half-past four o'clock in the morning, a fire broke out on the west side of Crown Street, on the limit of the quarter whence proceeded the conflagration of 1845, destroying all that lay before it to the eastward of the same street for a length of over a mile, and covering a width of about half a mile. The easterly wind, blowing a furious hurricane, carried the fire in every direction with desolating rapidity, hurling to a great distance the burning materials, and multiplied the centres of destruction to such a degree as to baffle every expedient and render futile all efforts to stay the terrible ravages of the destroying element. The military authorities, and the men of H. M. S. *Aurora*, lent, under the circumstances, to the municipal body all the assistance within their power, and many times even risked their lives in efforts to save property; and to them we owe, in a great measure, that we have not to deplore a still greater disaster. In a great number of cases, blowing up with powder was had recourse to in the hope by creating wide breaches to isolate and circumscribe the fire, but without success, for the flames did their work of ruin with the impetuosity of a torrent, bounding from place to place as if to avoid obstacles and overleap distance. Almost two thousand five hundred dwellings were thus reduced to ashes in a little less time than twelve hours, and from fifteen to eighteen thousand persons, at the approach of a rigorous Winter, left without food, without clothing, and without shelter. Many even perished in the flames, whose charred skeletons were rescued from the smoking ruins after the day's destruction was over. The heart bleeds at the sight of so much desolation, and of so many thousand unfortunates clamoring for bread, shelter, and warmth.

On the night following the disaster the municipal authorities caused food to be distributed, and on the day following the citizens met, under the presidency of the Mayor, to organize relief. About thirty thousand dollars have already been subscribed among our citizens, and the subscriptions are still going on, and even some distant localities have, with spontaneous generosity, already lent us their assistance; but how insufficient this will be to cover losses which do not fall short of two million of dollars. The law which, within the city limits, compels those sufferers to rebuild with incombustible materials, will be for them equivalent to a forced expropriation, unless we can assist them to a certain degree in complying with its terms.

To the generous-hearted of all countries, then, we direct our appeal, and, in the recollection of the compassion bestowed upon us in 1845, we place our hopes to be enabled to surmount the appalling misfortune of 1866. For the present the sufferers find refuge in the undestroyed portions of the city, in the surrounding parishes, and in the surrounding buildings, where food is distributed daily by the Relief Committee. If, as already related, some among them have perished in the conflagration, how many others must succumb the rigors of the Canadian Winter, or those diseases which develop themselves, and often propagate in a terrible manner, in large and crowded agglomerations of human beings. Some of the places in which they are sheltered are now so overcrowded as to endanger alike morality and existence. In a month hence our city will be covered with the snows of a long Winter, and terrible as was the scourge of 1845, from that fact alone, it was less calamitous than the conflagration which, on Sunday last, threw over our city so much mourning and desolation. For this reason, then, we humbly crave permission to appeal to you in our distress, and to implore your sympathy and your generous contributions toward the relief of our unutterable misfortune.

JOSEPH CAUCHON,
Mayor of Quebec.
C. F. EVEQUE DE TLOA,
Administrator of the Diocese.
J. W. QUEBEC,
J. DUOAL,
Chief-Justice Q. B., L. C.
U. J. TESSIER,
Speaker L. C., Canada.
W. C. MEREDITH,
Chief-Justice, S. C., L. C.
C. F. CAZEAU,
Vicar-General.
JOHN COOK, D. D.,
Minister of St. Andrew's Church.
GEO. V. HOUSEMAN, M. A.,
Rector of Quebec.

On behalf of the Executive Committee.

MORE INTOLERANCE.

THE *Tribune* mildly protests against the attack made on Generals Grant and Sherman by Wendell Phillips in the Radical harangue delivered by the apostle of progressive republicanism, on last Thursday evening, at the Cooper Institute. The difference between Phillips and the *Tribune* is merely one of relative boldness and truth. Wendell Phillips is the pioneer of the party of "moral ideas," and is successfully engaged in educating the mass of the Republicans up to his platform. Inasmuch as Generals Grant and Sherman seem inclined to obey the laws, and as those laws are destructive of the safety of radicalism, it is not strange that we should find Wendell Phillips lamenting the fact that Grant is general of the United States army, and that Butler is not invested with his powers.

The question of the impeachment and deposition of the President is the first thing in order with the extreme Radicals at present. But as Grant and Sherman, according to Phillips, are equally as guilty as the President, it follows that they, too, should be called to account and broken of their rank. That this possibility will be broached at an early day seems more than probable. The enemies of the law and order evidently fear the two chief commanders of the army, who have given every evidence of being *en rapport* with the President and faithful to their oaths.

The fact that Wendell Phillips is not alone in his estimate of General Grant is shown by the applause which greeted his savage attacks on that officer. The lesson to be deduced from that testimony of satisfaction at his words is simply that Radicalism holds the former services of Grant and Sherman as nothing, compared to their present position as supporters of the President. So far as it has had an opportunity of showing its quality, the Radical creed has been that whoever opposed it is "disloyal" and a "traitor." It has so judged President Johnson, and this is the accusation that is harboring against the two most prominent officers of the army.

With a creature of Congress in the Presidential chair, and Ben. Butler in command of the United States troops, the full Radical dream of unlimited power and proscription would be realized. Wendell Phillips and Butler are now going about the country with this purpose in view. The ovations which the Radicals have given to the latter, and the applause which followed Phillips' supposition that Butler were in Grant's position, afford a fair illustration to the tendency of the Radical wind. The threat to impeach and dispose the President involves the sacrifice of all his friends; and inasmuch as Generals Grant and Sherman, among others, are disposed to "obey orders" that interfere with the Radical scheme, it would be ridiculous to suppose that President Johnson's enemies would, in the event of an attempt to carry out the threats, leave the vast power of the army and navy in the hands of men hostile to their designs.

It is in view of the probable ultimate ostracism of Generals Grant and Sherman by the Radicals that the *Tribune* doubtless damns the former with a faint rebuke to Phillips's partnership. The *Tribune* is cautious not to get out of sight of the land, and hence its elevation of eyes and hands at Phillips's proposition. But some day, when the *Tribune* has been properly educated by the course of events, it will be found shouting "Down with him! crucify! crucify!"

AN excursion party started from St. Louis on Wednesday for Fort Riley, Kansas, to celebrate the opening of the Union Pacific Railway (eastern division) to that point. A large party from Pennsylvania and Ohio will participate in the excursion.

MISS SEIGLER, a young lady of Cleveland, narrowly escaped suffocation on Friday night that, by gas escaping from a burner in her room. When discovered she was barely alive, but by the immediate application of restoratives she was saved.

HON. C. R. COBURN, State Superintendent of Common Schools, has tendered to Governor Curtin his resignation, to take effect on the first of November. Professor J. P. Wickersham, Principal of the State Normal School at Millersville, Lancaster County, is named as Mr. Coburn's successor.

THE MEXICAN QUESTION.

Colonel Campbell Sent as Minister to the Juarez Government.

The Substance of His Official Instructions.

THE UNITED STATES WILL SUPPORT A MEXICAN REPUBLIC.

They will Furnish Force if it be Necessary.

A Leading Army Officer to Accompany Minister Campbell.

Mexico Cedes a Large Territory to the United States.

WASHINGTON, Monday, October 29, 1866.

COLONEL LEWIS D. CAMPBELL, the United States Minister to Mexico, left this city last evening with credentials addressed to the Juarez Government, and with full instructions, conforming in every respect with the tripartite arrangement between the United States, France, and the Republic of Mexico.

Mr. Campbell will probably visit his home in Ohio, *en route* to Mexico.

Under the arrangement now perfected Napoleon is to commence the withdrawal of the French army from Mexico next month; and although he has a year from that time to complete the evacuation of Mexico, it is more than probable that the whole army will be withdrawn by or before the first of January next.

Of course, with the withdrawal of the French army Maximilian takes his departure, and the farce of an empire on the North American Continent is ended.

It is proper to state that this determination of the political government of Mexico has been attained through amicable negotiations with all parties interested.

In view of the great political changes anticipated in Mexico under the adjustment of her governmental affairs brought about under this management, and the weakness of the Juarez Government after the protracted wars that have been forced upon it, to maintain its existence it has become imperative—in the interests of all nations concerned—that a stable government should be guaranteed to her by some responsible power. It is possible that the term "guaranteed" is rather strong to express the relations assumed toward the Republic by the Government of the United States; but the Administration undertakes to extend to the Juarez Government in Mexico a protectorate, which is to be operative, however, only in case of an emergency. In plainer terms, our army on the Rio Grande, and our fleet in the Gulf, are to be held in readiness to assist Juarez, should such assistance become necessary to him in establishing his authority as President of the Republic, and in bringing to work in full vigor the machinery of a republican government.

In order to an intelligent exercise of this possible armed intervention, the Administration has determined to send with Minister Campbell a military officer of high rank, eminent abilities, and sound judgment, clothed with power to act in the emergency referred to. Lieutenant-General W. T. Sherman is now spoken of in this connection, and also Major-General W. S. Hancock. The responsible mission, it is strongly indicated, has been tendered to General Sherman; but should he decline, General Hancock will undoubtedly be sent.

It is no part of the plan to move any United States force into Mexico until an occasion shall arise to render such a resort necessary. But it is hoped that the attitude assumed by the United States thus publicly, in sending an officer to Mexico clothed with this power, will be sufficient to overawe the various political leaders of that country, and the numerous rival factions that beset the land, and lead to a unanimous submission to and support of the only government that has any pretensions to regularity and constitutionality, or any ability to establish and maintain itself.

In consideration of the friendly offices thus assumed by the Government of this country toward Mexico, the Government of that country, which is thus recognized and established, agree to cede a portion of their territory to the United States. The precise boundary of the territory thus to be ceded it is not possible to give, but the future southwestern boundary line of the United States will probably leave the Rio Grande at or near the point where it now does, but taking a more southerly course, will run in a straight line to the Gulf of California, striking that Gulf at a point south of Guaymas, so as to include that important seaport within the limits of the United States. We then gain the whole of the peninsula of Lower California, with the more valuable portions of Sonora and Chihuahua, with all their immensely rich deposits of precious metals, the undisturbed navigation of the Gulf of California, and a much shorter and more practicable route to the Pacific coast.

AT a late meeting of the Board of Trustees of Westminster College, Pennsylvania, Rev. Audley Browne, D. D., of New Castle, was elected to the Presidency of the College. The Westminster College is under the care of the United Presbyterian Church, and is located at New Wilmington, Lawrence County.

THE Buffalo *Courier* learns from authority it regards reliable that some time ago, before the strength of the Crown's evidence in the case of the Fenians under arrest was known in England, instructions had been received from the home Government not to resort to extreme measures, even should a conviction be had.

GENERAL PRESS DISPATCHES.

From Washington.

DEATH OF A CORRESPONDENT.

FRANK HENRY, well known as a Washington correspondent of various Northern and Western papers for several years past, and for the last two years connected with the Western Republican Press Agency in this city, died on Monday evening at Easton, Pennsylvania, after a protracted illness. He was well-known among the profession, and had acquired a reputation for industry and enterprise which made him a useful correspondent. He leaves a wife and three young children.

THE REDUCTION OF PAY IN THE QUARTERMASTER'S DEPARTMENT.

A Committee consisting of the employes in the Quartermaster's Department waited upon the President on Monday morning for the purpose of obtaining from him a reply to their petition relative to the reduction of their pay. The President dissents from the reasons of the Quartermaster-General for the reduction, and in a communication to the Secretary of War requests him at once to designate competent officers as a Board to make inquiries, and report to the War Department the rates which should be allowed. This order, he adds, will apply to the two petitions accompanying the application to which these instructions refer, and will for the present operate against any reduction of the wages of the employes in whose interest they have been presented.

THE WAR OFFICE.

The impression that General Grant objects to the appointment of General Sherman as Acting Secretary of War is entirely erroneous. On the contrary, when the retirement of Mr. Stanton was determined upon, the President, anxious to have harmony between the Commander-in-Chief and the War Department, consulted with General Grant as to whom he should appoint. General Grant has had reason to regret a want of harmony between himself and Secretary Stanton, and was anxious to remedy the evil and avoid the difficulties resulting therefrom. He desired the appointment of General Sherman to the position, because satisfied of his hearty co-operation in the important work of reorganizing the army. At his request General Sherman was sent for. There is also no question of rank in the matter. General Sherman can only be Acting Secretary of War unless he resigns his Lieutenant-Generalcy, which he has not the remotest idea of doing. Indeed, it is said that he will not accept the post *ad interim*, but is to return immediately to the West. In case of Sherman's declination, General Grant will, it is believed, ask for the appointment of General James B. Steedman. General Grant and the latter have compared notes on the subject of the respective duties of the Secretary of War and Commander-in-Chief, and the former is satisfied that he would have the co-operation of General Steedman if appointed Secretary of War. The latter has been for some time past strongly urged upon Mr. Johnson. He is a positive man, of fine administrative abilities, and would be an excellent exchange for the obstinate Stanton.

DEATH OF THE DAUGHTER OF SECRETARY SEWARD.

Miss Fannie Seward, daughter of William H. Seward, died on Monday morning at four o'clock. Miss Fannie was the only daughter of the Secretary. The funeral ceremonies took place at Washington on Wednesday, after which the remains were taken to Auburn, New York.

GENERAL SHERMAN'S MISSION TO MEXICO.

General Sherman had another interview with the President on Tuesday, after the session of the Cabinet, at which he accepted the military-diplomatic mission to Mexico which we state in another column had been tendered him. He will therefore leave for Ohio Wednesday, and after arranging some private affairs, he will leave for Mexico probably within ten days, accompanied by Colonel Campbell, Minister to that Republic. The Administration is gratified at the prompt action of General Sherman, and the hope is confidently entertained that the presence of an officer of such rank and distinction will be a sufficient indication of the earnestness of this Government in the measures it is taking to aid the restoration of the Republic, and that it will render the actual presence of United States troops on on Mexican soil unnecessary. General Sherman's precise mission is both military and diplomatic. He goes to sustain Minister Campbell in all the diplomatic relations which may be re-establishe d and empowered also with full discretion as to the use of military power in any emergency requiring it. The very important nature of this work is thus apparent, and the President is anxious that it not only shall be in safe and able hands, but that our representatives shall reach the scene of action as soon as possible.

OBSEQUIES OF MISS FANNIE SEWARD.

The funeral ceremonies over the remains of Miss Fannie Seward were held in St. John's Episcopal church on Wednesday. The exercises were in accordance with the ritual of the persuasion, and were of a most impressive character. The Rev. John B. Luce was the principal officiating clergyman. President of the United States, all the members of the Cabinet, Generals Grant and Sherman, together with the representatives of foreign governments resident in Washington, distinguished officers of the army and navy, and the families of our most respected citizens, were present. The State Department had been closed at twelve o'clock in order that the officers and clerks of the Department might have an opportunity of attending. The solemnities concluded amid the tears of many in the congregation. As the venerable father of the deceased followed the coffin containing the remains of his only and beloved daughter it would have been unmanly not to have sympathized with him in his profound bereavement. The remains were sent to Auburn for final interment by special car the same evening.

REPORT OF THE COMMISSIONER OF THE GENERAL LAND OFFICE.

Commissioner Wilson, of the General Land Office, has completed his annual report for the fiscal year ending June thirtieth, 1866, and has forwarded it to the Secretary of the Interior. The Commissioner has paid particular attention to the question of actual settlement under the Homestead Law, and has embodied in his report the result of an experience of many years, in reference to the development of our coal and mineral lands, and the preservation and growth of timber. His report will prove a valuable paper to those interested in extending the settlement and improvement of the rich and fertile West.

THE CLEVELAND CONVENTION COMMITTEE WAIT UPON THE PRESIDENT.

The Cleveland Soldiers' and Sailors' committee, of which General Gordon Granger is chairman, waited upon the President on Wednesday, Generals Denver and Esty being the principal spokesmen. No result satisfactory to the committee was arrived at.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY.

Yesterday afternoon, shortly after one o'clock, Charles H. W. Bent, who is very generally known in Nashville, and for some eight or nine years past a resident of the city, was shot in Cherry Street, near Union, by a young man named Hugh McGavock.

The affair was the result of a bit of scandal published in the papers of that city about a week ago, implicating the mother of the latter in connection with Mr. Bent. The occurrence is one of those sad episodes in society with which the journalist occasionally has to deal. Without, however, reproducing the story detailed by the Louisville papers, we shall give only the particulars of the melancholy result which transpired yesterday. About one o'clock, as above stated, Mr. Bent came out of Cone's bookstore, on Cherry Street, and in company with a young man named E. P. Thompson, connected, we believe, with the tax office, turned up toward Union Street. He had gone but a few steps, however, before he was confronted by McGavock. That gentleman stepped out of the ice-house, just across the alley, pushed Mr. Bent from the pavement, probably to get him clear of Mr. Thompson, with whom he was walking, and then drawing his revolver, fired. Not a word was spoken by either party. Mr. Bent, after receiving the shot, walked leisurely across the street in an oblique direction, never once looking back, and was continuing his way up Cherry Street when McGavock fired again. Mr. Bent then ran to the corner, turned up Union Street, and continued his accelerated pace until he reached the alley just beyond Curry's undertaking establishment, where he fell dead. McGavock, after firing the second shot, ran up to Union Street, and was about to shoot again, but was prevented by the cries of several persons who called loudly for him to desist. He then turned back down Cherry Street, where he was met a moment or two afterward by Officers Conley and Mansfield, who took him into custody.

The body of the unfortunate Bent was taken into Mr. Curry's shop, where an examination showed that both shots had taken effect, the first entering the left arm near the shoulder and passing through the chest into the lungs, the second in the left side, entering from the back and passing out a few inches below the nipple, severing the left ventricle of the heart.

Much excitement was produced by the occurrence, and a large crowd was collected about the establishment of Mr. Curry, where the body was carried. The coroner was notified and an inquest was held, which resulted in a verdict in accordance with the above facts.

An examination of Mr. Bent's person showed that he had two pistols in his pockets—one a small Sharp's four-shooter, the other a Smith and Wesson—and why he acted thus passively, under the circumstances, is perfectly unaccountable.

Mr. McGavock after being arrested was taken before 'Squire Wilkinson, and there appearing no prosecution, he was released on five thousand dollars bail, James Sloan and Jacob McGavock entering upon the bond.—*Nashville Dispatch.*

SHOOTING AFFRAY AT WESTMINISTER, MD.

The Westminister *Advocate* contains the following account of a recent shooting affray in that place: "Late on Saturday evening, as the people who attended the mass meeting were quietly dispersing to their homes, everybody was startled by a report that four men had been shot at Sheets's Hotel by Henry Bell, a well known Radical. This was a mile and a half from the place of meeting, and at the lower end of the town. Many different stories were circulated, and the excitement which prevailed was naturally intense. It is reported that some men passing Henry's Hotel hurrahed for Johnson, which was met by a counter hurrah on the other side for Jeff. Davis.

"One of the party called back, "You had better hurrah for Joe Shaw." Henry Bell, who was one of the parties tried and acquitted for the killing of Mr. Shaw in 1865, immediately followed the parties down to Sheets's Hotel, about three hundred yards further. He was seen entering the bar-room door at Sheet's with his hand in his pocket covering the butt end of a revolver. Here there was a number of persons, some of whom had been drinking, and enjoying themselves as usual on such occasions. We have not heard any reliable statement as yet as to what happened there before the firing commenced. It is certain Bell fired three times, and that four men were wounded thereby.

"After he fired the first shot it is said that some one struck him with a chair, and that he was somewhat bruised. At the second shot the landlord ran to the bar-room, and as he opened the dining-room door seized Bell around the body and threw him around into the dining-room, whence he fired the third shot past the landlord into the bar-room. He then escaped out of the back of the house and concealed himself in a cellar, whence he was soon taken by the Sheriff and in a very short time landed in the jail.

"William Lafferty was shot through the upper part of the thigh, the ball passing near the femoral artery. He bled very profusely and lay as if dead. The attending physicians, Drs. Beltzhoover & Hering, thought his case was very critical; but he rallied after midnight, and is now thought to have a good chance of recovery. John Stewart was shot through the palm of the hand near the fingers, having probably grasped at the pistol, a short-barrelled one. The ball then grazed his cheek-bone, glanced over the nose. Both these men are comparatively strangers, having resided but a short time in the neighborhood of Manchester.

"John Lovcall was shot in the neck near the jugular vein, the ball passing round to the hind part of the neck. He made a very narrow escape, as the wound is not thought dangerous. Isaac Green was slightly wounded, the ball grazing his left arm. These two men are citizens of Hampstead District, we believe."

THE IMPEACHMENT OF THE PRESIDENT.

THE following very sensible article is from the Albany *Journal*, the central Radical organ of New York. We trust that its warnings and its cautions will be heeded in the quarter to which they are addressed. If they are not, the darkest and worst chapter to the history of the country is about to open. The *Journal* says:

If an impeachment were ordered, it would not merely be the trial of Andrew Johnson, but also the arraignment of a party which represents a very great majority, and exceedingly active minority (large majority, counting the South as part of the American people. That party accepts the President as its leader and exponent. It sustains his policy with energy and determination. It defends upon what it calls Constitutional grounds, the very acts which are relied upon to justify the process of arraignment. It says that any attempt to withdraw this power from the Executive would, in itself, be usurpation. We do not doubt that if articles of impeachment were to be prepared, the Democracy would consider itself as having been placed at the bar—would repudiate the judgment as the fulmination of a party against the other, and would stand ready to uphold the President in a refusal to submit, even though that refusal should result in civil war, as would almost likely in the excited state of the public mind certain to prevail.

Let us imagine the condition of affairs. A chief magistrate condemned by a court whose jurisdiction is denied at the outset by several millions of the American citizens. He refuses to obey process. The Senate declares him out of office; but he persists in the exercise of prerogative. Congress then, representing the Government, undertakes to depose him; but he summons to his aid what military he can command, and prepares to test the question of force. Meanwhile, the violence and turbulence engendered at the National Capital extends through every section of a country not yet fully recovered from the delirium of war. Parties are developed in every town, city, and hamlet, holding excitedly to the most pronounced opinions on one side or the other, and ready to fight for those opinions. A spark might at any moment drop into such a magazine, and then—what then? We of the North yet hardly know what civil war means, as they have learned it who have seen street divided against street, family against family, law obliterated, order destroyed, civil securities overthrown, and neighbor arrayed in mortal enmity against neighbor.

R. R.

PERIODICALLY, Congress and the Press break out upon the subject of an air-line railroad to New York. Everybody knows that at present the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad controls the travel from Washington to New York by the possession of the road from here to Baltimore; and many think that here the evil of the monopoly ends. The truth, the monopoly of travel to New York is but the smallest evil inflicted upon the community. The great evil lies in the fact that, by the possession of the power of checking baggage through from this city to main points West, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad controls to a great extent, also controls that line of travel, notwithstanding the superior merits in speed and comfort of the great Pennsylvania route. The establishment of a line from Washington to York, Pennsylvania, would at once place both the roads on a footing of equal competition, and in prices, decent treatment, rapidity of travel, the community would be immensely benefitted.

Go to the Baltimore and Ohio depot and ask for a ticket, and you meet with a supercilious treatment almost insulting. At the baggage reception counter you are, in nine cases out of ten, required to pay extra for what should pass without extra charge, even according to the exacting rules of the road itself; and if you expostulate, you are told you need not go if you don't wish to, which is adding injury to insult. The lavish expenditure of moneys by which this monopoly is kept up has become notorious, and however much fault our politics may occasion us to find with Thad. Stevens, we cannot help feeling grateful to him for his honest efforts to break down an insolent monopoly, perpetuated by corruption, and insolent through the wealth it has by these disgraceful means acquired. Let us have an air-line road before the Thirty-ninth Congress expires.—*Washington Sunday Herald.*

A YOUNG lad named Johnson was burned to death at Oneida, on Friday last, in a barn. Johnson and his brother had started a fire on the barn floor with some matches and shavings, which spread so rapidly that they became alarmed, and one of them hid himself in the hay. His remains were found in the embers after the barn was burned down.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

ELLIS EVES is constructing near Millville a large three-story brick dwelling-house.

THERE will be a meeting of the school-teachers of this county to-day, to organize a Teachers' Association.

WILLIAM L. MADDOCK AND CO. dealers in fine groceries, No. 115 South Third Street (opposite the Girard Bank) Philadelphia.

THOMAS J. VANDERSLICE, Esq., a very worthy officer, has been succeeded in the office of County Commissioner by Montgomery Cole, Esq.

A NEW building is being erected opposite the American House, to be occupied when finished, as a drug store, under the proprietorship of N. J. Hendershot.

WE have received from Clarence H. Clark, of this place, a copy of the circular of the Agricultural College of Pennsylvania, detailing the plan of the reorganization, etc. We have mislaid our copy, and are in consequence unable to give it the extended notice we had intended.

BY reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that Mr. J. W. Chemberlain has opened a clothing store in the Hartman Building. His facilities for supplying citizens with articles in his line of business are superior, and we advise them to give him a call.

THERE will be a convention of Good Templars held in this place on November seventh and eighth. On Thursday evening there will be an address delivered in the Methodist Church by the Rev. Mr. Evans, of Lewisburg, and Mrs. Gage, of Lancaster City. The public are cordially invited to attend.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—The *Atlantic* for November contains articles by Henry W. Longfellow, Charles Reade, J. H. A. Bone, the author of "Hermau," C. C. Hazewell, Robert Carter, Charlotte B. Hawes, General H. B. Sargent, and others. The prospectus for 1867 announces that Oliver Wendell Holmes will contribute a romance of New England life, a story of the present, entitled "The Guardian Angel," to extend through the year. James Parton will furnish a series of biographical papers and of industrial articles upon prominent and peculiar American manufactures. James Russell Lowell will write during the year regularly. His contributions will consist both of prose and poetry. Bayard Taylor, who is about to visit Europe, will send from there a series of sketches of "The By-Ways of Europe." Mr. Taylor will also furnish during the year other sketches in prose upon miscellaneous topics. Thomas Wentworth Higginson will supply several of those charming sketches of out-door life and natural scenery which have made him so acceptable a contributor in years past.

NEWS ITEMS.

IT is reported that the cholera is in Reading.

THE hog cholera is raging terribly in Tennessee.

THERE are thirty thousand lawyers in the United States.

RUSSIA has ordered one hundred thousand rifles from Connecticut.

THE buckwheat crop of this State is said to be unusually large.

A JEWISH synagogue is to be built in Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

A BOY in New Orleans shot his mother dead with a toy cannon, a few days since.

ONE million a day has been received for Internal Revenue since the first of July.

THE Dutch Gap Canal is now much navigated by sail vessels and steam tugs.

MORE Indian outrages are reported in Colerado, and the settlers are said to be flying for safety to the forts.

LAST week, by order of Lieutenant Thompson, at Fort Smith, Arkansas, cannon were fired through the streets to drive away the cholera.

A GRAND parade of the Order of United American Mechanics of Berks and Lancaster Counties, is to take place at Adamstown to-day.

THE Milford, Pike County, *Herald* says that two or three panthers have been seen in that county this Fall, and one was killed at Porter's Pond last week.

WILLIAM H. ORNE and Lovett Pratt, convicted last week at Lowell of setting fire to the city building on Winthrop Street, have been sentenced to prison for life.

IN Nashville colored children are heartily invited to attend the Catholic Sabbath-schools with the other children, and no distinction is made on account of color or previous condition of servitude.

THE commissioners in charge of the erection of the extension of the State Capitol at Harrisburg have finally taken the building off the hands of the contractor, and the work is pronounced completed.

THERE is a great demand for hands for every description of outdoor work in Erie, more especially for laborers to assist in house-building, as there are six hundred houses in process of erection there at the present time.

AT Mossy Creek, on the East Tennessee and Georgia Railroad, zinc is known to abound in immense quantities. A company was formed to develop these mines in 1860, but the war coming on in 1861, put a stop to the enterprise. The Atlanta *Era* says another company has been formed within the past month for the same purpose, and that the prospects of success are very flattering.

POSTSCRIPT.

Removal of the Baltimore Police Commissioners by Governor Swann.

BALTIMORE, November 1.

GOVERNOR SWANN has removed the Police Commissioners. He says he will call on the President for troops, if necessary.

Great excitement prevails here in consequence of the Governor's decision.

It is not yet ascertained who are the new Commissioners. It is rumored that the new force have already organized, and will make their appearance in the course of the day. The old Commissioners have their full force out, and will resist the demand of the new force for the surrender of the station-houses, the marshal's office, etc.

It is reported that John T. Ford, of Ford's Theatre notoriety, and Captain Horn, of the Third Ward (one of Governor Swann's registers), have been selected for Police Commissioners, and ex-Marshal Van Nostrand, on of the witnesses for the prosecution, is the new Marshal.

A body of four hundred dismounted cavalry, who arrived here yesterday to embark for Texas, are now at Fort McHenry, and rumor says they will be retained here to act in case of an emergency.

The *American* has received the following special dispatch:

ANNAPOLIS, November 1.

The Governor has decided to remove the Police Commissioners. The decision is very bitter against them. He said the registry lists of 1866 should have been used, and that the judges were of the most partisan character and were guilty of official misconduct. He would call upon the United States, if necessary.

Sheriff Thompson, of Baltimore, arrived here this morning, it is supposed for the purpose of taking up the commissions of the new officers.

Latrobe, counsel for the Governor, goes to Washington by the afternoon train.

Auditor's Notice.—Estate of Christian Lambach, deceased. The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia County to make distribution of the balance in the hands of Jonathan C. Pennington, administrator of the estate of Christian Lambach, late of Columbia County, deceased, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, on Friday, the 30th day of November instant, at 10 o'clock A.M., at his office in Bloomsburg, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper, and present their claims, or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund.

C. G. BARKLEY, Auditor.

Bloomsburg, Nov. 1, 1866.—3t

Administrator's Notice.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Abraham Robbins, late of Fishing Creek Township, in the County of Columbia, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the said estate to present them to

DIANA ROBBINS,
JACKSON LADOUR,

Fishing Creek, October 20, 1866.—6t

Notice.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to either of the undersigned, on Book, Note, or Judgment, are requested to make payment without delay, if they would save costs.

MCKELVEY, NEAL & CO., and
WILLIAM MCKELVEY & CO.

Bridge Notice.—The President and Managers of the Catawissa Bridge Company have this day declared a dividend of 2 per cent. the same is subject on the capital stock of the Company for the last six months, payable to the stockholders or their legal representatives on or after the 10th instant. JOHN SHARPLESS, Treas.

CATAWISSA BRIDGE OFFICE, Oct. 1, 1866. 3t

To Hotel and saloon keepers of Bloomsburg and Columbia County.—I have appointed Mr. H. Stohner agent for the sale of my ale, porter, brown stout, and lager beer, who will supply you at the same price and with the same articles, as I would furnish you from the brewery. Knowing that he will be punctual and attentive to all who may favor him with their trade, I solicit for him your support. Very respectfully,

FRED LAUER,
Steam Brewery, Reading, Pa.

Notice of Inquest.—Estate of Levi Ashton, late of Pine Township, deceased.—To the heirs and legal representatives of Levi Ashton, late of Pine Township, Columbia County, deceased, to wit: to William J. Sprowl, Ann Ashton, Sarah Eves, who reside in Columbia County, Stephen Sprowl, of Watsontown, Northumberland County, Ajeneth Hess, of New Columbia, Luzerne County, Louisa Spalding and Allen Eves, of Griffin's Mills, Erie County, State of New York, Perrin Eves, of Cuyahoga Falls, Summit County, State of Ohio, and Jesse Eves, of California, you and each of you are hereby notified that in pursuance of a writ of partition or valuation issued out of the Orphan's Court of Columbia County for the partition or valuation of the real estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Pine, in said county, to wit: a certain messuage and tract of land situate in Pine Township, in said county, adjoining lands of Benjamin Eves on the north and east, lands of John Love on the south, and John Teagle on the west, containing ten acres, more or less, among the heirs and legal representatives of the said deceased, I will hold an inquest on the said premises, in Pine Township, on Tuesday, the 27th day of November next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, when and where you are requested to attend if you think proper.

SAMUEL SNYDER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bloomsburg, Sep. 15, 1866.—3t

Auditor's Notice.—Estate of William KARNS deceased. The Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia County to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the Administrator of said deceased among his creditors, will meet the parties interested, on the purpose of his appointment, on Saturday, November 17, 1866, at 10 o'clock, A.M., at his office in Bloomsburg, Pa., when and where all persons interested can attend if they see proper, and present their claims, or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund.

C. G. BROCKWAY, Auditor.

Gazette copy.—se22-3t

Estate of Abraham Mensch, deceased.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Abraham Mensch, late of Locust Township, in the County of Columbia, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are requested to make the same known without delay, and those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to

AMZI CRAIG or
CHARLES MENSCH,

Roaring Creek P.O., Columbia County, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE OF

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia County, Pennsylvania, on Saturday, the 24th day of November next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, John Ashleman, Administrator of William W. Roberts, late of Jackson Township, in said county, deceased, will expose to sale by public vendue, on the premises, a certain piece, parcel, or tract of land, situate in Jackson Township in the county aforesaid, containing thirty-seven acres more or less, adjoining lands of Samuel Yeisley on the south and west, lands of Silas Mowery on the north, lands of Franklin Nagle on the east, on which are erected a two-story frame dwelling-house, a small log barn, and other outbuildings. A good spring of water at the door of the dwelling. The above property is mostly cleared land. Late the estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Jackson and county aforesaid. JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.

Bloomsburg, October 13, 1866.

CONDITIONS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of the fourth of the purchase money shall be paid at the striking down of the property; the one fourth less the ten per cent. at the confirmation absolute; and the remaining three fourths in one year thereafter, with interest from the confirmation absolute. Purchaser to pay for deed and stamps.

JOHN ASHLEMAN, Adm'r.

LUNGKRICH & SMITH,

WHOLESALE GROCERIES,
No. 41 South Third street,
Philadelphia.

THE FLORENCE

SEWING-MACHINES

ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Salesrooms, 630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

While a large number of Machines have been offered to the public, some of which possess points of excellence and acknowledged merit, we have long felt what others have experienced, the necessity of a Machine more perfect in its mechanical structure, combining in the

HIGHEST DEGREE

SIMPLICITY WITH DURABILITY,

and while capable of doing a

GREATER RANGE OF WORK,

one that could be easily understood and comprehended by all.

To supply a Sewing-Machine free from the objections attached to others has been no easy task; for we not only had to surpass other Machines, as they appeared years ago, but also as improved from time to time by more recent experience.

This we boldly claim has been accomplished by the liberal expenditure of capital, and the patient, untiring labor of years; and in presenting our Machine to the public, we shall make strong assertions respecting its merits, which we are prepared to substantiate in every particular.

Discarding the Chain and Loop, or Knit stitches, we adopted the

LOCK STITCH

alike on both sides of the fabric), which is recognized by the masses as best suited to all kinds of work. But to meet objections sometimes urged against this favorite stitch, we have added the Knot, Double Lock, and Double Knot, either of which is

STRONGER AND MORE ELASTIC

than the Lock; thus enabling the operator to select a stitch

PERFECTLY SUITED

to every grade of fabric, and where necessary, sew seams much stronger than it is possible to do by hand.

THE FLORENCE

makes

FOUR DIFFERENT STITCHES

with as much ease as ordinary Machines make one, and with as little machinery.

The result of repeated tests has been all we could desire, and from its first introduction the Florence has gained hosts of friends, and been regarded as a

HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY;

proving that the public fully appreciate the many advantages combined in the Florence Machine. Over all others, the Florence must be seen to be fully appreciated.

We claim for the

FLORENCE

the following

ADVANTAGES

over any and all

SEWING-MACHINES IN THE WORLD;

☞ It makes four different stitches, the lock, knot, double-lock, and double-knot, or, one and the same machine. Each stitch being alike on both sides of the fabric.

☞ Every Machine has the reversible feed motion, which enables the operator, by simply turning a thumbscrew, to have the work run either to the right or left, to stay any part of the seam, or fasten the ends of seams, without turning the fabric.

☞ Changing the length of stitch, and from one kind of stitch to another, can readily be done while the Machine is in motion.

☞ The needle is easily adjusted, and does not skip stitches.

☞ It is almost noiseless, and can be used where quiet is necessary.

☞ Its motions are all positive; there are no springs to get out of order, and its simplicity enables any one to operate it.

☞ It does not require finer thread on the under than for the upper side, and will sew across the heaviest seam, or from one to more thicknesses of cloth, without change of needle, tension, breaking thread, or skipping stitches.

☞ The Hemmer is easily adjusted, and will turn any width of hem desired.

☞ No other Machine will do so or at a range of work as the Florence.

☞ It will hem, fell, bind, gather, braid, quilt, and gather and sew on a ruffle at the same time. It has no springs to get out of order, and will last a lifetime.

☞ It is fully protected and licensed by Elias Howe, Jr., and our own Letters Patent.

The taking up of the slack-thread is not performed by the irregular contraction of a wire coil or unreliable operation of springs. The precision and accuracy with which the Florence draws the thread into the cloth is unapproached by any Sewing-Machine hitherto offered in the world.

We furnish each Machine with "Barnum's Self-Sewer," which guides the work itself, and is of inestimable value, especially to inexperience operators.

While possessing the above, and many other advantages, the Florence is sold at corresponding prices with other first-class Machines, and a careful examination will fully substantiate all that we have claimed for it, and justify the assertion we now make, that it is the best Sewing-Machine in the world.

We warrant every Machine to be all that we claim for it, and to give entire satisfaction, and will give a written warranty, if required.

Liberal arrangements made with those who buy to sell again. Further information may be had by inclosing stamps to the General Office of the Florence Sewing-Machine Company, 630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

PRICES OF MACHINES.

No. 1, Plain.—This Machine makes the lock and knot stitches, and has the reversible feed. $60

No. 2, Florence.—Gold-ornamented Machine, with drawer, and light cover, without hole; makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed. $75

No. 3.—Silver-plated Machine, ornamented; table oil-finished walnut, with heavy half-case, hole and drawer; makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed. $81

No. 4.—Silver-plated Machine, highly ornamented, and makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed.

Polished mahogany table $80
Polished Rosewood Table 82
No. 5.—Walnut table, in oil 92
Mahogany table, in oil 93
Rosewood table, in oil 105
No. 6.—Walnut, oil finished 111
Mahogany table 125
Rosewood table 130

G. G. EVANS, General Agent,
630 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

SCHELL, BERGER & CO.,

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Dealers in

FISH, SALT, CHEESE, PROVISIONS, &c.,

Nos. 122 and 124 North Wharves, above Arch St.,

Philadelphia.

Sole agents for Wilcox's Wheel Grease, in barrels, kegs, and cans.

ESTABLISHED 1793.

JORDAN & BROTHER,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
and Dealers in
SALTPETRE AND BRIMSTONE,
No 20 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

OUR STARCH GLOSS

is the only article used by

FIRST-CLASS HOTELS, LAUNDRIES, AND THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES,

It gives a beautiful polish, making the iron pass smoothly over the cloth, saving MUCH TIME and labor. Goods done up with it keep clean much longer, consequently will not wear out so soon.

IT MAKES OLD LINEN LOOK LIKE NEW.

OUR IMPERIAL BLUE

IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

It is soluble in hard as well as soft water. It is put up in the safest, neatest, and most convenient form of any offered to the public.

IT IS WARRANTED NOT TO STREAK THE CLOTHES.

Agents wanted everywhere, to whom we offer extraordinary inducements. Address

NEW YORK STARCH GLOSS CO.,
8o)23-Om-adv. 218 Fulton Street, New York.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

M. C. SLOAN & BROTHER,

the successors of

WILLIAM SLOAN & SON,

continue the business of making

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

and every style of

FANCY WAGONS,

which they have constantly on hand to suit customers. Never using any material but the best and employing the most experienced workmen, they hope to continue as heretofore to give entire satisfaction to every customer. An inspection of their work, and of the reasonable price asked for the same, is sure to insure a sale.

NEW CLOTHING AND GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his many friends that he has opened a new Clothing and Gentlemen's Furnishing Store, in the lower room of the Hartman Building, southwest corner of Main and Market Streets, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Having just returned from Philadelphia with a Large Stock of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING

and

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, &c., &c.

he flatters himself he can please all. His stock comprises

MEN'S, BOYS', AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,

such as

DRESS COATS, SACK COATS, OVERCOATS,
PANTS, VESTS, SHIRTS,
UNDERSHIRTS, DRAWERS, COLLARS,
NECK-TIES, HOSIERY, SUSPENDERS,
HANDKERCHIEFS, UMBRELLAS, &c.

and in fact everything in the Clothing or Furnishing line at very low prices.

In addition to the above he has an elegant assortment of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

Call and see before purchasing elsewhere, and SECURE GREAT BARGAINS.

oct6-ly J. W. CHAMBERLAIN

JOHN E. FOX & CO.,

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKERS,
No. 11 South Third Street,
Philadelphia.

SPECIE AND BANK-NOTES,

ALL KINDS OF STOCKS AND BONDS

bought and sold on commission. Attention given to collections on all accessible points.

SUSQUEHANNA HOTEL,

Catawissa, Pa.

The above Hotel has lately been purchased by HENRY J. CLARK, and has been thoroughly remodelled, repaired, and refurnished. It will be found now, in its arrangement and appointments, a first-class Hotel, and second to none in the country. Persons in cities wishing to spend the hot months in the country, will do well to give he proprietor a call.

OMNIBUS LINE.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg and the public generally that he is running an

OMNIBUS LINE

between this place and the different railroad depots daily (Sundays excepted), to connect with the several trains going South and West on the Catawissa and Williamsport Railroad, and with those going North and South on the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad.

His Omnibusses are in good condition, commodious and comfortable, and charges reasonable.

Persons wishing to meet or see their friends depart, can be accomodated upon reasonable charge by leaving timely notice at any of the hotels.

JACOB L. GIRTON, Proprietor.

PUBLIC SALE

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia County, Pa., on SATURDAY, the 24th day of NOVEMBER next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, Samuel Achenbach, Administrator of Joseph Heiland, late of George Township, in said county, deceased, will expose to sale, to public vending, on the premises, a certain lot or piece of ground situate in the town of Orangeville, in the Township of Orange, in the county aforesaid, bounded on the north by lands of John Arnwine, on the east by Main Street of said town, on the south by land of Cornelius Bellas, and on the west by lands of Low and Appleman, containing one hundred and sixty-eight feet in front, and one hundred and twenty-five feet in depth, more or less, whereon are erected a two-story frame dwelling-house, a wagon-maker's shop, stable and other outbuildings. Late the estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Orange, and county aforesaid. JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.

Bloomsburg, September 27, 1866.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of the purchase-money to be paid on the day of sale; one third less the ten per cent. on the 1st day of April, 1867, when possession of the premises will be given; one third on the 1st day of April, 1868, with interest from the 1st day of April, 1867; one third remain in the premises during the life of the widow of said deceased, and the interest thereof to be annually and regularly paid to said widow by the purchaser on the 1st day of April, 1868, and every year thereafter during her natural life. Purchaser to pay for deed and stamps. SAMUEL ACHENBACH, Adm'r.

oct20-6t

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S RESTAURANT.

B. H. STOHNER

has fitted up a

FIRST-CLASS EATING SALOON,

where ladies and gentlemen can be supplied with the delicacies of the season. A supply of

FRESH OYSTERS

always on hand,

FRESH BREAD, CAKES, AND PIES,

FRENCH AND DOMESTIC CONFECTIONS

in every style and variety,

NUTS, FRUITS,

and everything usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS CONFECTIONERY STORE.

C. D. ROBBINS & CO.,

IRON MERCHANTS,

Northeast corner of second and Vine streets,

Philadelphia.

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING.

Fresh arrival of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

DAVID LOWENBERG

invites attention to his stock of

CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE CLOTHING,

at his store on

Main Street, two doors above the American House,

Bloomsburg, Pa.,

where he has just received from New York and Philadelphia a full assortment of

MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

including the most fashionable, durable, and handsome

DRESS GOODS,

consisting of

BOX, SACK, FROCK, GUM, AND OIL-CLOTH COATS AND PANTS,

of all sorts, sizes, and colors. He has also replenished his already large stock of

FALL AND WINTER SHAWLS,

STRIPED, FIGURED, AND PLAIN VESTS,

SHIRTS, CRAVATS, STOCKS, COLLARS,

HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES,

SUSPENDERS, AND FANCY ARTICLES,

He has constantly on hand a large and well-selected assortment of

CLOTHS AND VESTINGS,

which he is prepared to make to order into any kind of clothing, on very short notice, and in the best manner. All his clothing is made to wear, and most of it is of home manufacture.

GOLD WATCHES AND JEWELRY,

of every description, fine and cheap. His case of jewelry is not surpassed in this place. Call and examine his general assortment of

CLOTHING, WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.

DAVID LOWENBURG.

MILLER'S STORE.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

The subscriber has just returned from the cities with another large and select assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

purchased in New York and Philadelphia at the lowest figure, and which he is determined to sell on as moderate terms as can be procured elsewhere in Bloomsburg. His stock comprises

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

of the choicest styles and latest fashions, together with a large assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, consisting of the following articles:

Carpets,
Oil Cloths,
Cloths,
Cassimeres,
Shawls,
Flannels,
Silks,
White Goods,
Linens,
Hoop Skirts,
Muslins,
Hollowware
Cedarware
Hardware,
Queensware,
Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps,
Hoop Nets,
Umbrellas,
Looking-Glasses,
Tobacco,
Coffee,
Sugars,
Teas,
Rice,
Allspice,
Ginger,
Cinnamon,
Nutmegs,

AND NOTIONS GENERALLY.

In short, everything usually kept in country stores, to which he invites the attention of the public generally. The highest price will be paid for country produce in exchange for goods.

S. H. MILLER,
Arcade Buildings, Bloomsburg, Pa.

HENRY GIGER

has opened a first-class

BOOT, SHOE, HAT AND CAP STORE,

at his old stand on Main Street, Bloomsburg. His stock is composed of the very latest and best styles ever offered to the citizens of Columbia County. He can accommodate the public with the following kinds and prices:

Men's calf boots, fine	$5 00 to 8 00
" kip, double sole	3 75 to 4 75
Boys' child's boots	1 75 to 4 75
Men's glove kid, Congress	2 50 to 3 75
" " Balmoral shoes	1 90 to 3 00
Men's, women's, boys', and misses' above kid lasting gaiters	1 75 to 2 75
Women's glove kids, very fine	3 25 to 3 75
" fine goat morocco balmorals	2 00 to 1 00
" men's morocco and calf shoes	1 75 to 2 50
" common shoes	1 25 to 2 50
Misses' and child's shoes	0 25 to 1 00
Men's, women's, misses', boys', and child's slippers	0 25 to 1 00

He also keeps a great variety of

HATS, CAPS, AND STRAW GOODS

of every kind, at the lowest prices, both for cash and country produce.

Remember the attraction is in our goods. Don't be alarmed at the cry of high prices, but call and see for yourselves. Respectfully,

HENRY GIGER.

BLOOMSBURG FANCY TRIMMING AND BOOKSTORE,

second door below Hartman's, Main Street,

Just received a new stock of

ZEPHYRS, WOOLEN AND COTTON YARNS,

CORSETS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES,

MUSLIN EDGINGS, DRESS TRIMMINGS

and every variety of articles usually kept in a

FANCY STORE.

Also

SCHOOL BOOKS, HYMN BOOKS, BIBLES,

SUNDAY-SCHOOL BOOKS,

and a large lot of

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,

ACCOUNT AND MEMORANDUM BOOKS,

BLANK DEEDS, BONDS AND MORTGAGES,

and a general and well-selected assortment of

PAPER, ENVELOPES, &c.

A. B. WEBB.

NATIONAL FOUNDRY,

Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

The subscriber, proprietor of the above-named extensive establishment, is now prepared to receive orders for all kinds of

MACHINERY FOR COLLIERIES, BLAST

FURNACES, STATIONARY ENGINES,

MILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, &c

He is also prepared to make stoves of all sizes and patterns, Plow-irons, and everything usually made in first-class Foundries.

His extensive facilities and practical workmen warrant him in receiving the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms.

Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for Castings.

This establishment is located near the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad Depot.

PETER BILLMYER.

EMPIRE SHUTTLE SEWING-MACHINES

are superior to all others for FAMILY AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES. Combining the latest improvements, are recently more beautifully and easy to work.

Illustrated Circulars free. Agents wanted. Liberal discount allowed. No complete machine made. Address EMPIRE S. M. CO., 625 Broadway, New York.

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&c., &c. &c.,

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McKELVY, NEAL & CO'S,
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Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
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IRON AND NAILS,
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IRON AND NAILS,

in large quantities and at reduced rates, always on hand.

DRUG AND CHEMICAL STORE,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, PERFUMERY AND TOILET ARTICLES.

EYER & MOYER

respectfully invite a continuance of patronage. Their Drugs and Medicines are all selected with the greatest care, avoiding as much as possible the introduction of delirious nostrums, and are purchased from the best importing houses in the country.

PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds, including Ayer's, Jayne's, Holloway's, Hostetter's, Wishart's, Hoofland's, &c. constantly on hand.

COAL OIL AND ALCOHOL.

HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL, AND

CLOTHES BRUSHES

PAINTS AND CHEMICALS

of every variety, and of the best quality.

FANCY TOILET ARTICLES.

The public may rely at all times on procuring the above articles, with all the new useful preparations kept in the best conducted establishments.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS

and Family Receipts compounded with the greatest accuracy and dispatch.

THE ONLY PLACE

to get the best

TOBACCO AND CIGARS,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

is at HUNGSBERGER'S,

a few doors below the American House,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

He has the largest and most select of

SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO

ever offered to the citizens of Bloomsburg. All the fancy brands of

SEGARS,

and the best Fine-cut and Plug

CHEWING TOBACCO,

can be had at his counters.

TOBACCO PIPES

in great variety are among his large stock.

DON'T FORGET TO CALL.

H. H. HUNSBERGER.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

A. M. RUPERT

announces to his friends and customers that continues the above business at his old place on MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG.

Customers can be accomodated with

FANCY STOVES

of all kinds, Stovepipes, Tinware, and every variety of article found in a Stove and Tinware Establishment in the cities, and on the most reasonable terms. Repairing done at the shortest notice.

☞ DOZEN MILK-PANS

on hand for sale.

EAGLE FOUNDRY.

JOSEPH SHARPLESS,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

STOVES OF EVERY VARIETY,

PLOUGHSHARES, PLOUGHPOINTS,

and all kinds of Castings, on hand or supplied on the shortest notice and at the cheapest rates. Castings for

COAL BREAKERS AND COAL SCRUTES

made to order.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS.

—The undersigned has just arrived from the City with a large assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, and Dye Stuffs, Ready-Made Clothing, Perfumery, Toy and Fancy Articles, Druggist's Glassware, Brushes, Trusses and Supporters, and a general assortment of everything that belongs to a well-appointed Drug Store. Also Patent Medicines of all kinds, such as Jayne's, Ayer's, Wishart's, Winslow's Soothing Syrup, Brown's Troches, Swain's Panacea, Baker's Cod Liver Oil, Hoofland's Bitters constantly on hand. Also

MOROCCO LEATHER, KID, FRENCH MOROCCO, FRENCH CALFSKINS, PINK

TRIMMINGS, BINDINGS,

by the dozen or half-dozen. Also

SHOE-FINDINGS, FISHING-TACKLE, &c.

Having had a large experience in the drug business, I would respectfully invite those wishing anything in that line to call and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere. "In medicines quality is of the first importance."

JOHN B. MOYER.

FORK'S HOTEL,

GEORGE W. MAUGER, Proprietor.

The above well-known hotel has recently undergone radical changes in its internal arrangements, and its proprietor announces to his former custom and the travelling public that his accomodations for the comfort of his guests are second to none in the country. His table will always be found supplied, not only with substantial food, but with all the delicacies of the season. His wines and liquors (except that popular beverage known as "*McHenry's*"), purchased direct from the importing houses, are entirely pure, and free from all poisonous drugs. He is thankful for a liberal patronage in the past, and will continue to deserve it in the future. GEORGE W. MAUGER.

GOOD NEWS FOR EVERYBODY.

Owing to the late fall in gold,

EPHRAIM W. ELWELL

has reduced his prices to suit all buyers, either at wholesale or retail. If you want

SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, SYRUPS, SPICES,

CRACKERS, CANNED FRUIT, DRIED

FRUIT, WOODENWARE, FISH,

BEANS, CHEESE, FLOUR,

FEED, &c., &c. &c.,

give me a call. EPHRAIM W. ELWELL.

J. B. PURSEL,

HARNESS, SADDLE, AND TRUNK

MANUFACTURER,

and dealer in

CARPET-BAGS, VALISES, FLY-NETS &c.,

Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

POWDER KEGS AND LUMBER.

W. M. MONROE & CO.,

Rupert, Pa.

Manufacturers of

POWDER KEGS,

and dealers in all kinds of

LUMBER,

give notice that they are prepared to accomodat their custom with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA

The undersigned having purchased this well-known and centrally-located house, the Exchange Hotel, situate on MAIN STREET, in Bloomsburg, immediately opposite the Columbia County Court House, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that his house is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor it with their custom. He has spared no expense in preparing the Exchange for the entertainment of his guests, neither shall there be anything wanting on his part to minister to their personal comfort. His house is spacious, and enjoys an excellent business location.

Omnibusses run at all times between the Exchange Hotel and the various railroad depots, by which travellers will be pleasantly conveyed to and from the respective stations in due time to meet the cars. JOHN F. CASLOW.

Bloomsburg, March 25, 1865.

THE PRISON IVY.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

The ivy in a dungeon grew,
Unfed by rain, uncheered by dew;
Its pallid leaflets only drank
Cave moistures foul and odors dank:

But through the dungeon grating high
There fell a sunbeam from the sky;
It slept upon the grateful floor
In silent sadness evermore.

The ivy felt a tremor shoot
Through all its fires to the root;
It felt the light, it saw the ray,
It strove to blossom into day.

It grew, it crept, it pushed, it clomb—
Long had the darkness been its home;
But well it knew, though veiled in night,
The goodness and the joy of light.

Its clinging roots grew deep and strong,
Its stem expanded firm and long;
And in the currents of the air
Its tender blossoms flourished fair.

It reached the beam—it trilled, it curled,
It blessed the warmth that cheers the world;
It rose toward the dungeon-bars,
It looked upon the sun and stars.

It felt the life of bursting Spring,
It heard the happy skylark sing;
It caught the breath of morns and eves,
And wooed the swallow to its leaves.

By rains and dews and sunshine fed,
Over the outer wall it spread;
And in the day-beam waving free,
It grew into a steadfast tree.

Upon the solitary place
Its verdure threw adorning grace;
The mating birds became its guests,
And sung its praises from their nests.

Wouldst thou know the moral of the rhyme?
Behold the heavenly light! and climb.
To every dungeon comes a ray
Of God's interminable day.

AGRICULTURAL.

House Plants.

In spite of the many practical difficulties in the way of complete success, those who really love in-door gardening will contrive to have some growing things around them. Beginners in this work desire nothing so much as good advice; and we now propose to offer a little. First, then, in regard to air. So long as we warmed our houses by fire-places or open wood-stoves, and did not make our rooms air-tight, it was comparatively easy to raise house plants; but with air-tight coal stoves and furnaces, and with hot, unventilated rooms, it is very difficult. Some measures must be taken to counteract this excessive dryness of the air. One method is to keep a pan of water in the hot air chamber of the furnance; another to keep such a vessel on the stove in the apartment devoted to plants. And these pans of water should be so placed that they will evaporate several quarts per day. In addition to this, some persons adopt the following plan: Let the table for plants be as wide as the window-sill. Around the edge of this table fasten cleats about three inches wide, making a sort of sink or basin. Cover the whole of the wood work with two coats of paint. Put into this basin two inches sand, and cover the sand with one inch of fresh green moss. Set the pots on the top of this moss, slightly bedded in it. Any one can see that this will serve to diffuse moisture through the atmosphere, for the moss and sand will be saturated as often as the plants are watered. This is only one method of securing a healthy state of the air; let others be tried, which are practicable, for this is a very important matter. Of course the room should be ventilated as often as possible without injury to the plants from frost. Secondly, as to soil. Different plants require different kinds of soil, for their highest health and vigor, but for the majority, the following answers an excellent purpose: A compost of sand, leaf-mould, old manure, and earth from an old pasture, in equal parts, well mixed. Then, a few words as to watering, temperature, etc. It is a good rule to give water only when the ground is dry, and then to give it thoroughly, so that it will run through the ball of earth. No universal rule can be given, however. The African lilly, for example, needs water to saturation, while the cactus family need but little. Watch the foliage, and never allow it to flag. Examine the soil, and never allow it to become dry. Experience will teach when to water, by noting the sound of the pot when rapped with the knuckles, or by its weight when lifting it. Of course the leaves should be sprinkled as well as the soil. There is ordinarily more danger to our plants from heat than cold. As a general rule, sixty to seventy degrees by day, and forty-five to fifty degrees by night, is high enough. The exceptions to this must be learned by experience.

Too Much Land.

The desire to own a very large farm is natural, but often proves unwise in its results. When a man wishes to practise a mixed husbandry, and his present acres are too few and unsuitable, it is doubtless wise to annex more territory. Neighbor Jones has twenty acres of meadow land, which is suitable only for hay or grain or hoed crops. But as he finds a small dairy would be profitable, and sheep would bring in good returns, it would be advisable for him to buy several acres of rolling or hilly land adjoining. But, this accomplished, let him stop, and be careful to buy no more than he actually needs for his special purpose. For this new land will have to pay taxes, will have to be fenced, and may need other expenses laid out upon it. At any rate, it will add to his cares, and perhaps will bring in no adequate return. We know a farmer who, ten years ago, owned one hundred and fifty acres, and was doing very well; he now owns five hundred, and is worse off than before. And why? Because this large farm is a great bill of expense to him; he cannot afford to keep it up in good condition, and it hangs a millstone of care about his neck. His wife and children, both sons and daughters, are obliged to work hard to keep the great machine a-running. We presume his boys declare they will leave home as soon as they are old enough; and the girls say they will die before they will marry farmers. Neither sons nor daughters are educated as they deserve to be; they cannot be spared for this from work on the big farm. Now we declare that such a farm is a curse to its possessor and his family, and an injury to the whole agricultural interest. If that man wants to save himself and his household, he should sell at least one half of his land, improve the remainder to make it more productive, release his children from bondage, and try to make his home a place of comfort. He will live longer, lay up as good a property, and will train a more intelligent and a happier family.—*Exchange.*

High versus Low Stables.

It is a fault with most stables, that they are built for men rather than horses. We wish to point out two common errors into which not a few builders are liable to fall in constructing stables, especially those upon farms. The first is in having the doors and upper floor so low as they generally are. On account of these low doors horses instinctively learn to fear them, and they shy, rear, or prance whenever led toward them. They are also among the most frequent causes of poll evil. The horse, when passing through them, is either surprised by something it beholds outside of the building, or checked by the noise or gesture of the person leading him, when up goes the head, and crash comes the poll against the beam of the doorway. A violent bruise often results therefrom, and a deep-seated abscess follows. Low hay-floors also produce the same trouble. The sudden elevation of the head is, in the horse, expressive of very unexpected emotion. This effect is always noticed whenever you enter the stable rapidly or at an unusual hour. A sudden noise will also occasion the same upward motion of the head. With low stables an injury to the horse is almost invariably sure to follow.—*Maine Farmer.*

Cooking Cauliflower.

Cut the heads before they become loose, and boil in water slightly salted—never with meat. When tender, which will usually be with twenty minutes cooking, take up and drain and cover with drawn butter (white sauce made with butter, flour, and water), and serve hot. They are usually eaten without other addition, but some dress with pepper and vinegar—the same as they do cabbage.

WIT AND WISDOM.

An Irish girl on Sunday was accosted by the priest: "Good morning, daughter of the devil." She meekly replied, "Good morning, father."

The Secretary of the Treasury has just made a statement of the public debt, showing a diminution of about a million per day for the last sixty days.

An exchange, describing a celebration, says: "The procession was very fine and nearly two miles in length, as was also the prayer of Dr. Perry, the chaplain.

A Western young lady while on her way to be married was run over and killed. A confirmed old maid savagely remarked, "She has avoided a more lingering and horrible destiny."

What makes you look so grum, Tom? "Oh, I had to endure a sad trial to my feelings." "What on earth was it?" "Why I had to tie on a pretty girl's bonnet while her ma was looking on."

An old gentleman who had spent all his life in statistics, says he never heard of but one woman who insured her life. He accounts for this by the singular fact of one of the questions being, "What is your age?"

The alderman who was lately injured by the accidental discharge of a duty, is reported to be in a fair way of recovery. He says he'll never be caught that way again while in the full possession of his senses.

A gentleman, speaking of the married state before his daughter, whom he wished to dissuade from matrimony, said, "She who marries does well—but she who does not marry does better." "Well, then," said the young lady, "I will do well; let those who choose do better."

Education is a companion which no misfortune can depress, no crime can destroy, no enemy can alienate, no despotism can enslave. At home, a friend; abroad, an introduction; in solitude, a solace; and in society an ornament. It chastens vice, it guides virtue, it gives at once grace and government to genius; without it, what is man? A splendid slave; a reasoning savage.

As one of the Dover (England) volunteers was passing along, rifle in hand, he was accosted by a precocious urchin, who called out: "Who shot the dog?" This saying our friend appeared by no means to relish. So, turning, he said, "If you are not off very soon, I'll shoot a donkey." Whereupon the boy called out to one of his companions, rejoined, "I say, Bill, look here—this fellow is going to commit suicide."

A juror's name was called by the clerk, and the man advanced to the judge's stand and said: "Judge, I should like to be excused!" "It is impossible," said the judge, decidedly. "But, judge, if you knew my reasons." "Well, sir, what are they?" "Sir, the fact is—," and the man hesitated. "Proceed," continued the judge. "Well, judge, if I must say it, I've got the itch." The judge being a very sedate one, turned to the clerk and said, "Clerk, *scratch* that man out."

Some time since a traveller stepped into a bank in the neighborhood of ——, and immediately after his entrance pulled off his hat, coat, and cravat; this done, he cast a look at the cashier, who was seated in a corner, "calm as a Summer morning," and with a commanding shake of his head said, "Sir, hadn't you better be getting the water heated?" The teller informed him that he was in the wrong "shop." "You're in a bank, sir, and not in a barber shop." "A bank, eh?" ejaculated the stranger, "dang me, they told me it was a shaving shop!"

HORSE AND RIDER.

In cross-country riding the horse that knows his work will always do it best with the least interference. When men talk of sparing their horse here, and making play there, they are simply usurping the credit of that judgment the horse himself will employ. You may choose the part of the fence you wish your horse to take, but he'll take himself in his own way far better than any suggestion of yours could intimate to him. The horse, too, will "take off" before his leap with far greater accuracy if left in a measure to himself; and in the measure of his stride, as he nears his fence, the animal will be guided by the amount of effort he is called on to make. I speak, of course, of a well-trained horse—a hunter; not those fiery, reckless animals that breast their walls and flounder into their double ditches, and to ride which is as hair brained a feat as a man can well perform. The great test of good riding is the "consent"—the spirit of union established between the horse and his rider—the intuitive knowledge of what your horse can do, being joined to your own power of conveying your wish to the animal. That attained, there is no more to be gained. This is not every man's gift, still rarer is it every woman's.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

JOSEPH S. DELL,
Manufacturer of and Wholesale Dealer in
CLOTHING, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,
No. 43 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

WATSON & JANNEY,
Importers and Jobbers of
SILK AND FANCY DRESS GOODS,
SHAWLS, &c.,
No. 323 Market Street
Philadelphia.

C. D. ROBBINS & CO.,
IRON MERCHANTS,
Northeast corner of Second and Vine Streets,
Philadelphia.

I. H. WALTER,
Late Walter & Kaub,
Importer and Dealer in
CHINA, GLASS, AND QUEENSWARE,
No. 234 North Third Street,
between Race and Vine
Philadelphia.

ESTABLISHED 1820,
JOHN REAKIRT & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
and Dealers in
CHEMICALS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, SPICES, PAINTS, OILS, WINDOW GLASS, VARNISHES, DYES, &c., &c.,
Southeast corner of Third and Callowhill Sts.,
Philadelphia.

ARMBRUSTER & BROTHER,
Importers and Jobbers of
HOSIERY, GLOVES,
SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,
BUTTONS, SUSPENDERS,
HOOP SKIRTS, HANDKERCHIEFS,
THREADS, SEWING SILKS,
TRIMMINGS, PORTE MONNAIES,
SOAPS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, AND NOTIONS GENERALLY,
Also Manufacturers of
BRUSHES AND LOOKING GLASSES,
and Dealers in
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
BROOMS, ROPES, TWINES, &c.,
No. 306 North Third Street, above Vine,
Philadelphia.

ROYAL & ROYER,
Successors to
GILBERT, ROYAL & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
Importers and Dealers in
DRUGS, MEDICINES, SPICES, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, DYE STUFFS, &c.,
Nos. 309 and 311 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

CHARLES H. MARPLE,
Importer and Dealer in
BRANDIES, WINES, GINS, LIQUORS,
WINE BITTERS, &c.,
No. 122 North Third Street,
above Arch, west side,
Philadelphia.

HAGEN, BOYD & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
and Wholesale Dealers in
LEAF AND MANUFACTURED TOBACCO,
SEGARS, &c.,
No. 61 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.
Consignors can forward their stock "In Bond," without prepaying the United States tax.

M. M. MARPLE,
NOTIONS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, AND FANCY GOODS,
No. 53 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

BRODHEAD & KAUB,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 231 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

THE UNION HOTEL,
Arch Street, between Third and Fourth Streets,
Philadelphia,
CHRIST & WEBER,
Proprietors.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,
Nos. 60, 62, 64, and 66 North Third Street,
between Market and Arch Streets,
Philadelphia,
CHARLES KLECKNER,
Manager.

GIRARD HOUSE,
Corner of Ninth and Chestnut Streets,
Philadelphia.
H. W. KANAGA,
Proprietor.

JOHN STROUP & CO.,
Successors to Stroup & Brother,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FISH,
No. 21 North Wharves, and 125 North Water St.,
Philadelphia.

MILLER & HOST,
Successors to Franklin P. Sellner & Co.,
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in
LIQUORS, WINES, &c.,
Nos. 410 and 412 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

E. J. LESTER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES, &c.,
No. 29 North Second Street, opp. Christ Church,
Philadelphia.

KENNEDY, STAIRS & CO.,
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JOS. RIEGEL & H. S. FISTER,
(Late Riegel, Wiest & Ervin,)
Importers and Jobbers of
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ALFRED BYERLY, WM. E. ALBRIGHT, S. G. SCOTT.

RUSSELL & WOODRUFF,
Wholesale Dealers in
TOBACCOS, CIGARS, PIPES, &c., &c.,
No. 13 North Third Street, above Market,
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JOHN C. YEAGER & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS, AND LADIES' FURS,
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MILLER & ELDER,
Wholesale
BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS,
AND BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
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Wall and Curtain Papers, and Stationery generally.

ESTABLISHED 1828.
G. W. CARPENTER, HENSZEY & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
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DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, VARNISHES, DYES,
and every other article pertaining to the business, of the best quality, and at lowest market rates.

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WHOLESALE GROCERIES AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Nos. 225 and 227 Arch Street,
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W. I. BURKHART,
Importer and Dealer in
IRON AND STEEL,
No. 69 Front Street,
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BARCROFT & CO.,
Importers and Jobbers of
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, CLOTHS CASSIMERES, BLANKETS, LINENS,
DRY GOODS, HOSIERY, &c.,
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ANDREWS, WILKINS & CO.,
Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
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Philadelphia.

SNYDER, HARRIS & BASSETT,
Manufacturers and Jobbers of
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING,
Nos. 525 Market, and 522 Commerce Street,
Philadelphia.

H. W. RANK'S
WHOLESALE TOBACCO, SNUFF, AND CIGAR WAREHOUSE,
No. 146 North Third Street,
between Cherry and Race, west side,
Philadelphia.

COTTRELL & AYRES,
Wholesale Dealers in
FISH, CHEESE, &c., &c.,
No. 102 North Wharves,
second door above Arch Street,
Philadelphia.

HURRAH FOR CATAWISSA!
THIS WAY FOR BARGAINS.
Goods to compare with stringency of the money market. Look and compare prices before purchasing elsewhere. Just call at the favorite business stand of
McNINCH & SHUMAN,
and you will be met by the obliging proprietors or their clerks, and shown through their great variety store free of charge, of course. They will give you a fair chance to spend your loose change, they trust much more profitably than it can be spent elsewhere. Their
STOCK OF DRY GOODS
this Spring is much larger in all its varieties than usual. Their
LADIES' DRESS GOODS
are of the nicest styles in market. They have a fine assortment of
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,
SUMMER CLOTHS, CASSINETS,
CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,
and numerous articles common to such establishments, besides a general assortment of
HARDWARE, TINWARE, QUEENSWARE,
AND GROCERIES,
all at greatly reduced prices. They wish to conduct their business on the system of
"PAY AS YOU GO,"
and they think they can afford to sell very cheap. They return their thanks for many past favors, and ask the future patronage of their former customers and the public generally.
McNINCH & SHUMAN.

CATAWISSA RAILROAD.
From and after October 2, 1865, the trains will pass Rupert as follows:
Going North.—Elmira Mail at 4 P.M.; Erie Express at 7:38 A.M.
Going South.—Philadelphia Mail at 11 A.M.; New York Express at 4 P.M.
GEORGE WEBB, Supt.

THE FLORENCE
SEWING-MACHINES
ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
Salesrooms, 630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
While a large number of Machines have been offered to the public, some of which possess points of excellence and acknowledged merit, we have long felt what others have experienced, the necessity of a Machine more perfect in its mechanical structure, combining in the
HIGHEST DEGREE
SIMPLICITY WITH DURABILITY,
and while capable of doing a
GREATER RANGE OF WORK,
one that could be easily understood and comprehended by all.
To supply a Sewing-Machine free from the objections attached to others has been no easy task; for we not only had to surpass other Machines, as they appeared years ago, but also as improved from time to time by more recent experience.
This we boldly claim has been accomplished by the liberal expenditure of capital, and the patient, untiring labor of years; and in presenting our Machine to the public, we shall make strong assertions respecting its merits, which we are prepared to substantiate in every particular.
Discarding the Chain and Loop, or Knit stitches, we adopted the
LOCK STITCH
(alike on both sides of the fabric), which is regarded by the masses as best suited to all kinds of work. But to meet objections sometimes urged against this favorite stitch, we have added the Knot, Double Lock, and Double Knot, either of which is
STRONGER AND MORE ELASTIC
than the Lock; thus enabling the operator to select a stitch
PERFECTLY SUITED
to every grade of fabric, and where necessary, sew seams much stronger than it is possible to do by hand.
THE FLORENCE
makes
FOUR DIFFERENT STITCHES
with as much ease as ordinary Machines make one, and with as little machinery.
The result of repeated tests has been all we could desire, and from its first introduction the Florence has gained hosts of friends, and been regarded as a
HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY;
proving that the public fully appreciate the many advantages combined in the Florence Machine. Over all others, the Florence must be seen to be fully appreciated.
We claim for the
FLORENCE
the following
ADVANTAGES
over any and all
SEWING-MACHINES IN THE WORLD:
☞ It makes four different stitches, the lock, knot, double-lock, and double-knot, on one and the same machine. Each stitch being alike on both sides of the fabric.
☞ Every Machine has the reversible feed motion, which enables the operator, by simply turning a thumb-screw, to have the work run either to the right or left, to stay any part of the seam, or fasten the ends of seams, without turning the fabric.
☞ Changing the length of stitch, and from one kind of stitch to another, can readily be done while the Machine is in motion.
☞ The needle is easily adjusted, and does not skip stitches.
☞ It is almost noiseless, and can be used where quiet is necessary.
☞ Its motions are all positive; there are no springs to get out of order, and its simplicity enables any one to operate it.
☞ It does not require finer thread on the under than for the upper side, and will sew across the heaviest seam, or from one to more thicknesses of cloth, without change of needle, tension, breaking thread, or skipping stitches.
☞ The Hemmer is easily adjusted, and will turn any width of hem desired.
☞ No other Machine will do so or at a range of work as the Florence.
☞ It will hem, full, bind, gather, braid, quilt, and gather and sew on a ruffle at the same time. It has no springs to get out of order, and will last a lifetime.
☞ It is fully protected and licensed by Elias Howe, Jr., and our own Letters Patent.
The taking up of the slack-thread is not performed by the irregular contraction of a wire coil or uncertain operation of springs. The precision and accuracy with which the Florence draws the thread into the cloth is unapproached by any Sewing-Machine hitherto offered in the world.
We furnish each Machine with "Barnum's Self-Sewer," which guides the work itself, and is of incalculable value, especially to inexperience operators.
While possessing the above, and many other advantages, the Florence is sold at corresponding prices with other first-class Machines, and a careful examination will fully substantiate all that we have claimed for it, and justify the assertion we now make, that it is the best Sewing-Machine in the world.
We warrant every Machine to be all that we claim for it, and to give entire satisfaction, and will give a written warranty, if required.
Liberal arrangements made with those who buy to sell again. Further information may be had by inclosing stamps to the General Office of the Florence Sewing-Machine Company, 630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
PRICES OF MACHINES.
No. 1, Plain.—This Machine makes the lock and knot stitches, and has the reversible feed...$65
No. 2, Florence.—Gold-ornamented Machine, with drawer, and light cover, without tuck; makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed...75
No. 3.—Silver-plated Machine, ornamented; table oil-finished walnut, with heavy half-case, lock and drawer; makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed...80
No. 4.—Silver-plated Machine, highly ornamented, and makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed.
Polished mahogany table...90
Polished Rosewood Table...95
No. 5.—Walnut table, in oil...95
Mahogany table, in oil...95
Rosewood table, in oil...105
No. 6.—Walnut, oil finished...110
Mahogany table...125
Rosewood table...150
G. G. EVANS, General Agent,
630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

SCHELL, BERGER & CO.,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS
Dealers in
FISH, SALT, CHEESE, PROVISIONS, &c.,
Nos. 122 and 124 North Wharves, above Arch St.,
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Sole agents for Wilcox's Wheel Grease, in barrels, kegs, and cans.

ESTABLISHED 1793.
JORDAN & BROTHER,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
and Dealers in
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E. A. HENDRY,
Successor to Hendry & Harris,
Manufacturer and Wholesale Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
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Philadelphia.

H. V. PETERMAN,
with LIPPINCOTT & TROTTER,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
No. 21 North Water Street,
and No. 20 North Delaware Avenue,
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GEORGE H. ROBERTS,
Importer and Dealer in
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Philadelphia.

BENJAMIN GREEN,
Dealer in
CARPETINGS, WINDOW SHADES,
OIL CLOTHS, MATS, &c.,
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J. P. BEARD,
with LIPPINCOTT, BOND & CO.,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
HATS, CAPS, FURS, AND STRAW GOODS,
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ROWE, EUSTON & CO.,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
COTTON YARNS, CARPET CHAINS,
BATTS, WICKS, TIE YARNS, CORDAGE,
BROOMS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
LOOKING GLASSES, CLOCKS, FANCY BASKETS,
TABLE, FLOOR, AND CARRIAGE
OIL CLOTHS, &c.,
No. 530 Market Street, south side,
Philadelphia.

GREAT PENNSYLVANIA ROUTE
to the
NORTH AND WEST.
FOUR DAILY TRAINS.

ON AND AFTER MARCH 12, 1866, trains will leave as follows:

	Leave Wash'n.	Leave Balto.
Express Mail	6:20 A.M.	9:00 A.M.
Fast Line	4:30 A.M.	12:01 P.M.
Pittsburg and Erie Ex.	4:30 P.M.	7:20 P.M.
Pittsburg and Elmira Ex.	7:10 P.M.	9:45 P.M.

TWO TRAINS ON SUNDAY,
(Connecting at Baltimore,)
Leave Washington at 2:35 and 7:10 P.M.

SLEEPING CARS ON ALL NIGHT TRAINS.

LOW FARE AND QUICK TIME.

Cars run through from Baltimore to Pittsburg, Erie, or Elmira without change.

J. N. DUBARRY,
Superintendent N.C.R.R.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAILROAD.—This great line traverses the northern and northwest counties of Pennsylvania to the city of Erie, on Lake Erie. It has been leased and is operated by the
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY.
Time of Passenger Trains at Northumberland:
Leave Eastward.—Erie Mail Train, 11:25 P.M.; Erie Express Train, 8:27 A.M.; Elmira Mail Train, 10:55 A.M.
Leave Westward.—Erie Mail Train, 5 A.M.; Erie Express Train, 7:11 P.M.; Elmira Mail Train, 4:35 P.M.
Passenger cars run through on the Erie Mail and Express Trains without change both ways between Philadelphia and Erie.
New York Connections.—Leave New York at 9 A.M., arrive at Erie at 9:15 A.M.; Leave Erie at 1:55 P.M., arrive at New York at 5:30 P.M.
Elegant sleeping cars on all night trains.
For information respecting passenger business apply at the corner of Thirteenth and Market Streets, Philadelphia; and for freight business of the Company's agents,
S. B. Kingston, Jr., corner of Twelfth and Market Streets, Philadelphia; J. W. Reynolds, Erie; William Brown, Agent N.C.R.R., Baltimore.
H. H. HOUSTON,
General Freight Agent, Philadelphia.
H. W. GWINNER,
General Ticket Agent, Philadelphia.
A. L. TYLER,
General Superintendent, Williamsport.
March 22, 1866.

LACKAWANNA AND BLOOMSBURG RAILROAD.
On and after March 11, 1866, Passenger Trains will run as follows:
Southward.—Leave Scranton at 6:40 P.M. and 5:50 A.M.; Kingston at 6 P.M. and 6:55 A.M.; Bloomsburg at 8:20 P.M. and 8:23 A.M. Arrive at Northumberland at 10:30 P.M. and 10:35 A.M.
Northward.—Leave Northumberland at 7 A.M. and 5 P.M.; Bloomsburg at 8:25 A.M. and 6:25 P.M.; Scranton at 12:05 A.M. and 9 P.M. Arrive at Scranton at 12:40 A.M. and 10:15 P.M.
H. A. FONDA, Supt.
Kingston, March 15, 1866.

THE AMERICAN HAY KNIFE AND FORK.—We the undersigned citizens of Columbia County witnessed the trial of hay forks on the farm of Mr. Pursel, in Hemlock Township, on Monday, May 7, 1866, between the American Hay Knife and Fork manufactured by SLIFER, WALLIS, SHRINER & Co., of Lewisburg, Pa., and the Russell's Patent Hay Hook. The American Fork lifted more hay in one draught than the Rundel in three. We are satisfied it will take as much hay into the mow as two good horses can draw. We also saw it cutting hay, and think it cannot be beat as a hay knife, and cheerfully recommend it as the best hay fork and knife we have ever seen.

C. RITTENBENDER,	DR. F. C. HARRISON,
W. R. KEENER,	JOHN DEAK,
JOHN DETERICK,	DANIEL NOVER,
H. DIELMILLER,	SYLVESTER PURSEL,
MICHAEL HELLER,	JOHN WOLF.

They also manufacture the celebrated Buckeye Reaper and Mower, and other agricultural implements.

G. W. BLABON & CO.,
Manufacturers of
OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW SHADES,
Warehouse, No. 124 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

PHOENIX STOVE DEPOT.
HEATERS, RANGES, AND STOVES,
Wholesale and Retail.
PATENT ANTI-DUST COOKING STOVE.
VULCAN HEATER,
for heating two or more rooms.
PARLOR, COOKING, LAUNDRY, HEATING, and every variety of STOVES.
JOHN I. HESS,
No. 349 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

J. V. LAMBERT,
with ROSS, SHOTT & CO.,
Importers and Jobbers of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c.,
No. 301 Market Street,
Philadelphia.

S. L. BETTLE,
with BUSH, BUNN & CO.,
DRY GOODS,
No. 49 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

J. H. LONGSTRETH,
PAPER-HANGING WAREHOUSE,
No. 12 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

FISHMUTH, BROTHER & CO.,
WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS,
No. 151 North Third Street,
five doors below Race,
Factories, Nos. 223 and 225 Quarry Street,
Philadelphia.

THE GALAXY,
A FORTNIGHTLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

THE GALAXY is published fortnightly, on the first and fifteenth of each month, and has the advantage of coming to the reader intermediately between the monthlies and the weeklies.
With the second number the Magazine was enlarged by sixteen pages, making it to contain ninety-six pages of matter.
ITS CONTRIBUTORS.
THE GALAXY will be an original American Magazine of the highest class. Arrangements have accordingly been made for regular contributions from the best known and most meritorious writers in the country; and moreover, the Editor will always seek to elicit and encourage contributions from new authors of real ability or decided promise. The articles in THE GALAXY will be signed with the names of their authors, who will be allowed a wide freedom in the expression of opinions.
The first and second numbers of THE GALAXY, for May first and fifteenth, 1866, contain contributions from John Esten Cooke, Frances Power Cobbe, Rose Terry, George Alfred Townsend, Edmund C. Stedman, the Author of "Ecarte Chesley," Professor Pierre Blot, Dr. W. H. Draper, Sullivan S. Cohan, General Cluseret, and others. "The Claverings," by Anthony Trollope, and "Archie Lovell," by Mrs. Edwards, were commenced in the first number of THE GALAXY, and will continue to be published serially simultaneously with their appearance in England. The back numbers of the Magazine containing these stories may always be obtained from a newsdealer or from the proprietors.
PROFESSOR BLOT ON COOKERY.
In the second number of THE GALAXY was commenced a series of articles on Cookery, by Professor Pierre Blot, the well-known teacher of the art. These articles will be made of great practical value to every family. Beside many gastronomical directions of essential importance, they will contain receipts and practical suggestions which must secure for them thousands of readers.
TERMS.
The price of THE GALAXY is 25 cents a number; $5 for the year of twenty-four numbers; $2 for six months—twelve numbers. The volumes for the year will include 2,300 octavo pages, illustrated by twenty-five or more full-page engravings, printed on tinted paper; beside innumerable smaller illustrations, scattered through the text. THE GALAXY may be ordered at the rate of twenty-five cents a number for any length of time desired.
Specimen copies will be sent on receipt of 25 cents. Address
W. C. & F. P. CHURCH, Proprietors,
39 Park Row, New York.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.
TERMS.
One copy one year...$4 00
One copy for three months...1 00
And six extra copy will be allowed for every club of five subscribers, at $3 00 each, or six copies for $20 00. Payment invariably in advance.
The Bound Volumes of Harper's Weekly from the commencement will be sent to any part of the United States, free of carriage, upon receipt of the price, viz.:
Cloth binding...$7 00 per Volume.
Half Morocco...1 00 "
Each Volume contains the Numbers for One Year.
TERMS TO ADVERTISERS.—One dollar and fifty cents per line for inside, two dollars per line for outside Advertisements, each insertion.
HARPER & BROTHER, Publishers.

READING RAILROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
April 23, 1866.
Great Trunk Line from the North and Northwest for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton &c., &c.
Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: At 3, 7:40, and 9:55 A.M., and 2 and 9:20 P.M., connecting with similar trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 5:40 and 10 A.M., and 7:40 and 10:35 P.M. Sleeping Cars accompany the 3 A.M. and 9:20 P.M. trains, without change.
Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Pine Grove, Allentown, and Philadelphia at 7:40 A.M., and 2 and 9:20 P.M., stopping at Lemon and Intermediate Way Stations. The 9:20 P.M. train making no close connections for Pottsville or Philadelphia. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven, and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, leave Harrisburg at 4:15 P.M.
Returning, leave New York at 12 M., 12 and 8:30 P.M.; Philadelphia at 8 A.M. and 3:30 P.M.; Pottsville at 8:20 A.M. and 2:45 P.M.; Ashland at 6 and 11:15 A.M., and 1:05 P.M.; Tamaqua at 9:45 A.M. and 1 and 8:50 P.M.
Leave Pottsville for Harrisburg, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, at 7 A.M.
Reading Accommodation Train leaves Reading at 6 A.M., returning from Philadelphia at 5 P.M.
Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 6:20 and 11:30 A.M. for Columbia, Lancaster, &c., &c.
On Sundays leave New York at 8:30 P.M.; Philadelphia at 8 A.M. and 3:15 P.M., the 8 A.M. train running only to Reading; Pottsville at 8 A.M.; Tamaqua at 7:30 A.M.; Harrisburg at 9:05 A.M.; and Reading at 10:20 A.M. for Harrisburg, and 9:30 A.M. for New York, and 4:25 P.M. for Philadelphia.
Commutation, Mileage, Season, Excursion, and School Tickets at reduced rates to and from all points.
Baggage checked through. Eighty pounds of baggage allowed each passenger.
G. A. NICOLLS, Gen. Supt.
Reading, Pa., April 23, 1866.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.
The ATLANTIC MONTHLY, by general consent, stands at the head of American magazines. It numbers among its contributors the most eminent writers of the day, both in Prose and Poetry, and its pages have always reflected what is best in American Literature. It has reached a circulation never before gained by any American magazine of this class, and it has, by the long period of its existence and the worth of its contributors, become firmly fixed in public esteem.
The following are among the most prominent regular contributors:
H. W. LONGFELLOW,
R. W. EMERSON,
WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT,
J. T. TROWBRIDGE,
DONALD G. MITCHELL,
G. C. HAZEWELL,
J. G. WHITTIER,
O. W. HOLMES,
BAYARD TAYLOR,
HARRIET B. STOWE,
GAIL HAMILTON,
E. P. WHIPPLE.
TERMS: Single subscriptions, four dollars per year.
Club Rates.—Two copies for seven dollars; five copies for ten dollars; ten copies for thirty dollars; and each additional copy three dollars. For every club of twenty subscribers an extra copy will be furnished gratis, or twenty-one copies for sixty dollars.
Postage.—Prepay postage on the ATLANTIC at the office where it is received.
Specimen copies of the ATLANTIC MONTHLY will be sent on receipt of twenty-five cents.
The ATLANTIC MONTHLY and our YOUNG FOLKS will be furnished together at five dollars per year.
Special inducements are offered to teachers and postmasters to procure subscribers to our periodicals. Agents wanted throughout the country. Address TICKNOR & FIELDS, Publishers,
124 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.
We respectfully invite attention to the following note from the able and popular Deputy State Superintendent of Schools for Pennsylvania:
Messrs. Ticknor & Fields, Boston, Mass.:
Gentlemen,—Permit me to congratulate you on the the marked success of "Our Young Folks." From the issue of the first number I have watched with much solicitude its tone and character, well knowing the immense influence, for good or for evil, it would be likely to wield. Judging by the low which has prevailed in much of our juvenile literature, both religious and secular, I feared that its contributors might lose that youthheartedness which can alone speak to the childnature, or that the faith and ingenuousness of childhood might be hampered with and displaced by a fancy for fine verses and deceits of maturer years. Happily my fears have proved groundless, and the whole community have to thank you for producing a magazine so well adapted to the class for which it is intended, and so elevating and refining in its influences.
SAMUEL P. LATES,
Deputy State Superintendent Schools, Pa.
TERMS OF OUR YOUNG FOLKS: $2 a year, in advance; three copies, $5; five copies, $8; ten copies, $15; and each additional copy $1 50. Twenty copies, $30, and a copy gratis to the person procuring the club.
Special inducements offered to teachers to act as agents. Special copy and circular sent to persons who wish to procure subscribers, for ten cents. TICKNOR & FIELDS, Publishers,
Boston, Mass.

NEW YORK TIMES.
THE DAILY TIMES, containing the latest Foreign and Domestic News, is published daily, at ten dollars per annum; with Sunday edition, twelve dollars.
The SEMI-WE